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TIMES

KINGSTON COLLEGIATE
VOCATIONAL INSTITUTE

H Stuart Moore 43

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SO delighted was Cortez with his discovery of Chocolate in the conquered land of Mexico that he hastened, in 1519, to bring home a quantity to his master, Charles V. It made a great sensation and one enthusiast called it "the food of the Gods".

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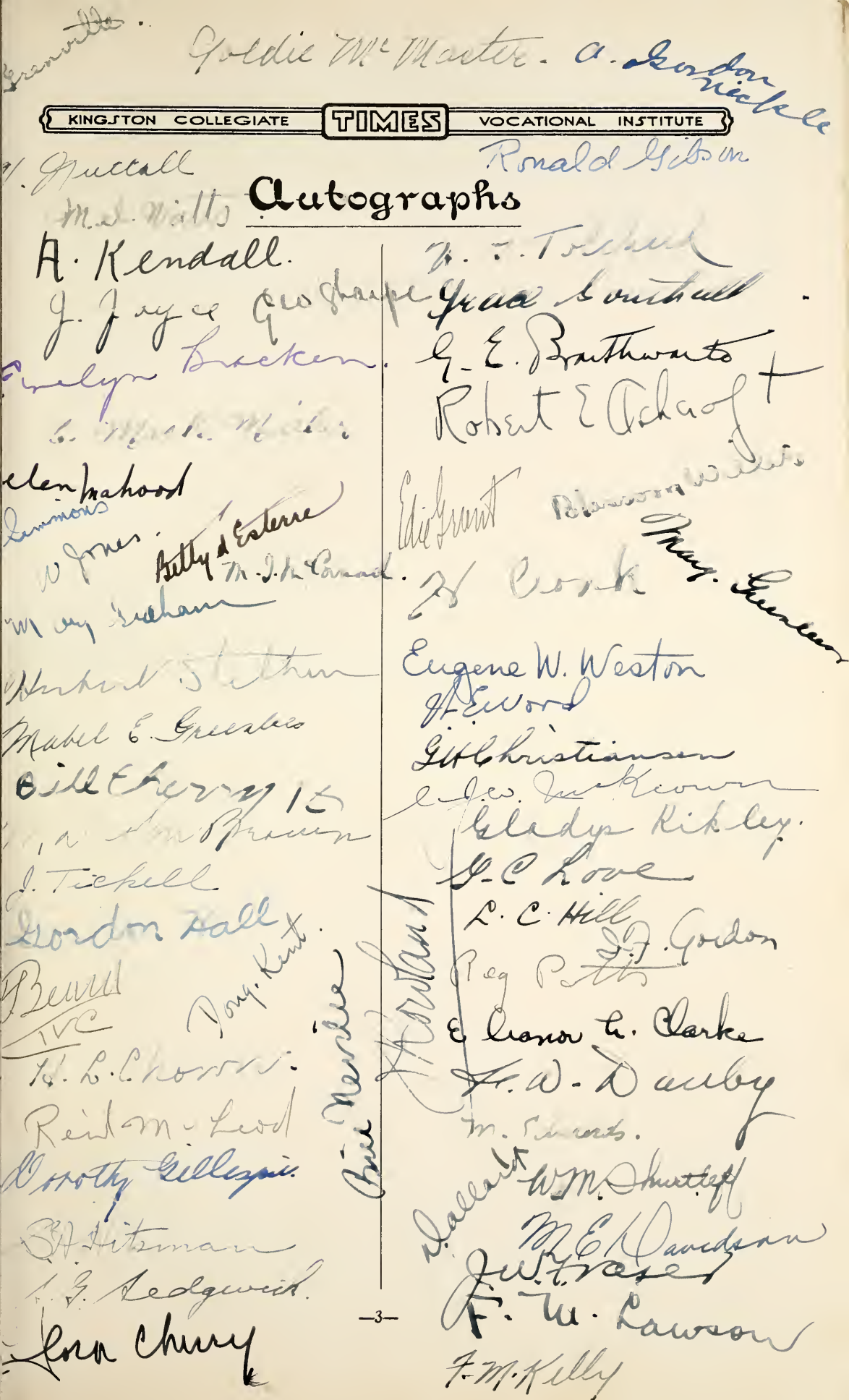

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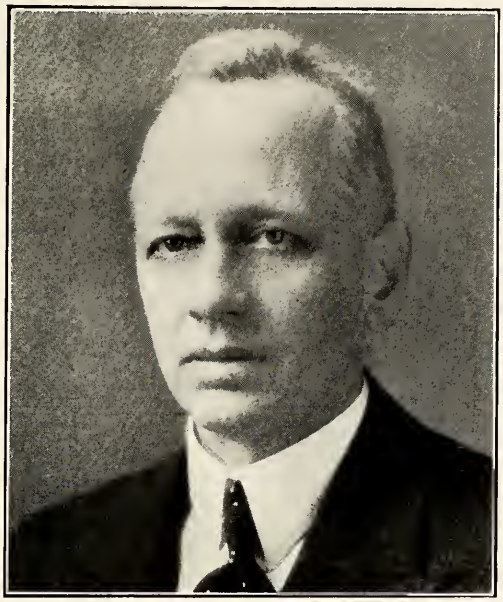

The Principal's Message.

The new Technical building is completed, modern equipment has been installed and we have now a Composite school with three great departments, namely, Collegiate, Commercial and Technical. The boys and girls of Kingston have now the same opportunities as the boys and girls of other cities in Ontario. I sincerely hope that all may take advantage of these excellent opportunities. Be sure to prepare yourself for citizenship in this great country of ours. Do not, through lack of application, neglect to avail yourself of the advantages of this Composite school. In after years many realize with sorrow that they wasted their time at High School. May it be said of you and all of you, that you made the most of your opportunities when you attended the Kingston Collegiate and Vocational Institute.

Good Luck to the Pupils of K. C. I.

The Whig-Standard is genuinely interested in the success and progress of the Collegiate as a whole and of every boy and girl individually who attends it. Daily newspaper reading will help you in your general education. Keep in touch with the world.

We congratulate the Board of Education and Advisory Vocational Committee on the magnificent new Vocational School which has just been completed.

The Whig-Standard

H. B. MUIR, Managing Director W. R. DAVIES, Editor

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The "Times" is issued annually by a committee appointed by the Teachers' and Students' Council of Kingston Collegiate Institute.

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THE "TIMES" STAFF

Back Row—J. Rowland, C. Campbell, S. Moore, W. Muir.
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STAFF ADVISER
Miss McCormack

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1S—Joe Pidutti.
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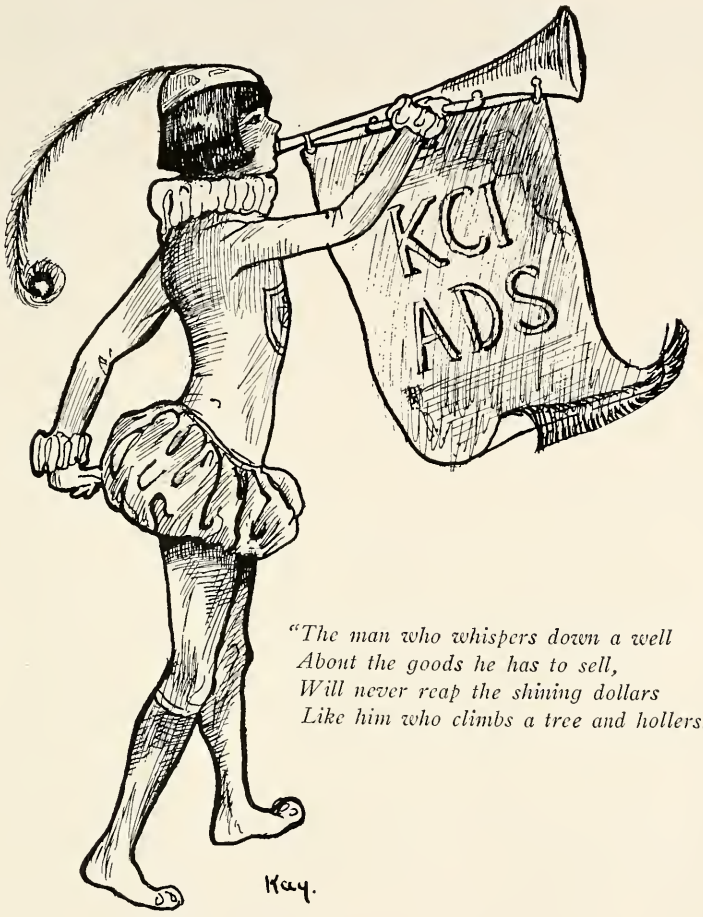


"The man who whispers down a well
About the goods he has to sell,
Will never reap the shining dollars
Like him who climbs a tree and hollers."

The K.C.V.I. Times is invaluable as an advertising publication. It is read and re-read not only by the pupils themselves, but by their parents and friends. To our old advertisers the "Times" expresses its appreciation for their support. To the new who are appearing for the first time in our pages we extend a hearty welcome.

To the students may we say, "The Times" is made possible by the revenue from the advertising section. The advertisements have not been solicited as a contribution, but on the basis that the advertiser will receive material benefit from his advertisement. The advertising staff asks the students to look over the index of advertisers on page 108, and when they buy to patronize those who patronize their paper.

Teaching Staff

Back Row—Mr. Wood, Miss McLeod, Mr. Weston, Mrs. Lawson, Miss Hall, Miss R. Edwards, Mr. F. M. Kelly, Mr. Ball, Mr. Love, Mr. Christiansen.

Third Row—Mr. Hill, Miss Henstridge, Miss Gordon, Miss McFaul, Miss Cresswell, Miss Rikley, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. McKeown, Miss Robinson.

Second Row—Mr. Sedgewick, Miss Cummings, Miss Tickell, Miss Davidson, Miss Wilton, Miss M. Edwards, Miss Graham, Miss Nichol, Miss Grenville, Miss Coughlin, Mr. Braithwaite, Mr. Copeland, Mr. Tolchard.

Front Row—Miss Chown, Miss McCormack, Mr. J. W. Kelly, Mr. Hedley, Mr. Danby, Mr. Hitsman, Mr. Fraser, Mr. Pearen, Mr. Shurtleff.

FOREWORD

1932 has certainly seen the greatest advance our school has made since—well, 1892, when the school was built on its present site. We sincerely hope that the Times has kept up with the advance of the school. It has been hard, this year, to keep in contact with the school as a whole on account of the increased size. We have been forced to cut down on some of our features due to the necessity of keeping down the number of pages, and also of preserving the balance in our magazine. Had we continued as before and had hundred-word personal write-ups, there would have been room for little more in the journal than these and the advertisements.

If the Times seems in any way to bear more upon the Collegiate section of the school, it is in no wise due to the wish of the Editorial Staff, but rather to the lack of material on the Commercial and Technical sections. This, of course, was natural, when you consider the complete change for the former in moving into new quarters, and for the latter in becoming, as it has, a brand new part of the school.

With more material to choose from this year, and also less space in the magazine, we feel that the quality of work in the Times of 1932 should be better than in the past. Interest was greatly stimulated by the Times contests. A new record has been set in practically every competition. There were no fewer than thirty entries in the Poetry Contest, twenty-one in the Cover, and eighteen in the Senior Story. We are greatly indebted to the judges of the various contests who gave their valuable assistance so willingly.

WELCOME

The Times takes great pleasure this year in welcoming a host of new teachers to the school. The whole teaching staff of the Commercial School has moved to the new building, along with new teachers for the Technical Department and a number of additions to the Collegiate staff.

The Commercial Department teachers include Mr. Shurtleff, Miss Cummings, Miss Davidson, Miss McFaul, Miss Wilton, Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Hill.

Those in the newly-formed Technical School are Miss Nichol, Miss Rikley, Mr. Christiansen, Mr. Love, Mr. Wood, Mr. Weston, Mr. McKeown and Mr. Sedgewick.

In the Collegiate, Miss Robinson and Miss Gordon have come to teach Moderns and Classics, respectively, Miss Coughlin Latin and Art, Mr. Braithwaite Science and Mathematics, and Mr. Tolchard to take over the duties of Mr. Fice as gymnasium instructor for boys.

To all these newcomers we extend a hearty welcome, and we hope that they will enjoy their stay here.

A CHANGE

How quiet and deserted the main hall of the Collegiate now seems! The door of the old main office is opened twice daily to allow the "lates" to enter and receive their slips and "lines" to write after school. This ceremony is conducted by our worthy and esteemed Vice-Principal, Mr. Hedley.

The Principal's office which is now situated in the new wing is splendidly lighted and well equipped. A fit setting for the headmaster of K.C.V.I.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

It is regrettable that a certain number of our students fail to pay the Council fee. Those who are guilty of this neglect should remember that the pleasure they derive from all the extra-curricular activities of the school is paid for by somebody else. If we were without a Teachers' and Students' Council in our school, all our sports, our literary societies, the Times, and many other things which tend to develop a healthy school spirit would languish.

To consider the other side of the question, why does the Teachers' and Students' Council not inform the whole school of the amount of fees collected from each class? Far too little is known in general of the doings of the Council. Many of the students would find difficulty in naming its members; to many it seems that they receive little in return for their fees.

It should be possible to post on the school bulletin-boards after each meeting of the Council, a summary of the minutes. If this were done the result would doubtless be a great increase in interest throughout the whole school in the Teachers' and Students' Council.

TIMES' CONTEST JUDGES

The Editors and Staff of the K.C.V.I. "Times" wish to thank the teachers who so kindly and efficiently acted as judges of the various "Times" contests, and to assure them that their efforts are very much appreciated.

This year a greater number of students than formerly entered the various contests —to be exact over one hundred entries were given to the judges for their decision. We scarcely realize what a labour of love we have asked the judges to undertake. However, they have done it so gladly and well that we know now, what we have long suspected, that "The Times" has many and kind friends, among whom we are proud to mention the following—Mr. Fraser, our adviser, who acted as judge of the poetry; Miss R. Edwards and Mr. Love who judged the cover contest; Miss Hall, the senior story; Miss Wilton, the junior story; and Miss M. Edwards the humorous story contest. To these teachers we express again our thanks and appreciation.

K.C.V.I. TIMES

This year "The Times" appears with a new cover and a slightly altered name. "What's in a name?" We have more than ever in ours. In future the "Times" will be known as "The Kingston Collegiate and Vocational Institute Times" or "The K.C.V.I. Times."

The winner of the cover contest evidently took "Vocational" into account when planning his design and has suggested in it "steam drills and concentrators." We hope that "The Times" will please you and that you will find appearing in its columns the school spirit for which we are all seeking.

TIMES' STAFF ROOM

The Times staff wish to thank the principal for allowing them the use of a small room on the third floor and for supplying them with some necessary equipment with which to help them edit the school paper. This year the staff began to work in December. They have found it a great help and comfort to know that they can go to the Times Staff room during odd minutes and pick up their work where they had left off. The files remain undisturbed, the cuts and magazines from former years are stored safely—altogether The Times Staff is comfortably housed and enjoying to the full "The Times Staff Room."

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Now that K.C.V.I. has a splendid auditorium properly equipped for presenting plays and also a good orchestra, no doubt the various forms will be vying with each other to present the best performance of the year. Among these actors should soon be discovered the pupils who will be interested in forming a K.C.V.I. Dramatic Society. Perhaps even before this article appears in "The Times" the Dramatic Society will already be formed and actively engaged in the preparation and presentation of some interesting and worth-while play.

THE EDITORS' CONVENTION

Last November the Teachers' and Students' Council was kind enough to send to Toronto two representatives from our school, Allan Kent and Bill Simmons, to attend the Sixth Annual High School

Editors' Convention, sponsored by Sigma Phi, Women's Journalistic Fraternity of the University of Toronto.

At 9 o'clock Friday morning, November 13, 1931, the Convention opened with a welcoming address by Miss Jean Morton, President of Sigma Phi. Roll-call was taken, and most of the schools, including K.C.I., gave their respective yells.

Sir Robert Falconer officially opened the Convention, followed by Mr. W. J. Dunlop of the U. of T. Extension Department, who explained the purpose of the gathering.

Mr. Ted Reeve, Sport Editor of the Toronto Evening Telegram, spoke on "Sport Writing as a Profession." Following this, the delegates separated into groups devoted to special study of particular branches of magazine work. At 12.30 these groups adjourned, and the delegates were photographed on the steps of Convocation Hall.

The Convention was resumed in the afternoon. Miss Byrne Hope Sanders, Editor of "Chatelaine" spoke on "Short Stories," and Mr. Elton Johnson of the Clarke E. Locke Advertising Agency on "Modern Advertising." At three o'clock we again separated, half the delegates going over the Maclean Publishing House, and half making a tour of the Toronto Star Building.

In the evening we were royally entertained at a banquet at the Arts and Letters Club. Here the prizes were awarded as follows:

The Star Shield, for the best all-round magazine, to the North Toronto "Howler."

The Ellis Shield, for the best magazine cover, to the London Central "Review."

Three book prizes for stories to writers in the Kitchener-Waterloo "Grumbler," the Brantford "Hello," and the North Toronto "Howler."

Mr. Wilson McDonald, the famous Canadian poet was the after-dinner speaker.

Again, on Saturday morning, November 14, we assembled in Convocation Hall. Mr. Henry Button, of the J. M. Dent Publishing House, offered a prize to be awarded for the best sample of art—in the broadest sense of the word—appearing in any magazine. Mr. A. E. F. Allan, Editor of the now-famous "Varsity", and Mr. J. F. White, Editor of "The Canadian Forum", were the next speakers. Reports were then given of the groups held the previous day. Miss Pearl McCarthy of the Toronto Mail and Empire, lectured on "Dramatic Reviewing." The closing address was by Prof. C. B. Sissons of Victoria College, following which Miss Morton said good bye to the delegates, and Sigma Phi was given a hearty hand-clap.

That afternoon the delegates wound up the very interesting and instructive two days by seeing "The Barretts of Wimpole Street", presented by Sir Barry Jackson's English Company.

ART CRITICISM

How do you like our Cover? Don't you think it smart? It's new in line and expression, hinting of strength and expansion —with a bit of intriguing mystery about it, it is forceful in its simplicity. To Stuart Moore, Form 4B, winner of the coveted honour of first place—Congratulations!

To Kenneth Ratcliffe, Form 4D, whose design came second, and to Douglas Kent, Form 5B, who took third place, all honour! These boys submitted drawings of excellent workmanship and plan, but which lacked just that sufficient amount of "it" which made Moore's design the right one for the cover of the 1932 K.C.V.I. "Times."

Altogether the designs for the cover are far ahead of those of previous years. To the other contestants who turned in such excellent work, great credit is due. Bravo! Try again! The plate on page 94 gives a slight idea of some of the work of the "also-rans."

SUGGESTIONS

We have at K.C.V.I. a number of student organizations, but we might still have more especially now that we have a larger school and greater possibilities for places to hold meetings. In a school with an attendance of more than one thonsand there must be many who are interested in other organizations, but can find nobody else who is interested, therefore their interest languishes and then dies out altogether. There are probably people who are interested in dramatics, photography, stamps, radio and books. Now is the opportune time for these people to get together and form these clubs.

PRIZE STORIES

SNOW

(First Prize Senior Story—Allan Kent, 5B)

Mr. Brian Wood was looking out of the upstairs window of his house. Everything looked so bleak and cold outside. He wished it would snow.

Six years ago his little daughter Cathie had come to take the place of his wife in this world. That had been in Bermuda. From birth Cathie had been an extremely delicate child. After six years of alternate improvement and failure, the doctor had recommended the cooler, clearer Canadian atmosphere as the only possible way to save her life.

Now she was lying, peaceful but failing, on the little bed drawn up to the other window of the room. She had never seen the snow, and she did so want to. Dr. Mills had told Mr. Brian Wood that the fulfilment of this hope might bring back new vitality into the little wasted legs and arms and chest. And that was why Mr. Brian Wood wished it would snow.

The doctor was coming at five—in about a quarter of an hour. Mr. Brian Wood wished the quarter-hour would pass quickly. Would Dr. Mills report Cathie's life as still on the wane? Certainly no one could take it more patiently and more calmly than she!

He went over to her.

"Daddy, do you think it's going to snow this afternoon?" The plaintive voice was almost too much for the father.

"I hope so, Cathie."

And, presently: "Daddy, what does the snow look like?" He had answered these same questions so very often.

"Well, Cathie, it comes down in flakes, like little white feathers. And they all pile up and cover everything with a nice soft white blanket—softer and whiter and warmer than the one you have on, Cathie. And then the sun comes out, and the snow all turns into water, and runs down the hills in little brooks."

"Ooo, Daddy! I want to see the snow. Do you think it will come soon?"

And so back again to where they had started. With relief Mr. Brian Wood saw Dr. Mills' car draw up in front of the house. Why wouldn't it snow? Surely Heaven would grant just a little snow to save a little girl's life!

The doctor came upstairs. Mr. Brian Wood was glad to have someone else in the sick room with him. He watched the doctor's face as he bent over the patient, listening to her heartbeats through his stethoscope.

Dr. Mills turned slowly to him, and said in a low voice, "The only thing that can save her now, Mr. Wood, is to keep within her the desire to live."

Then he turned to the little girl.

"Well, Cathie, it's going to snow tonight ——" he began, when she interrupted with:

"Ooo, what's the snow like, Dr. Mills?"

"Well, it's soft and sticky and deep, Cathie, and you can dig in it like sand. And you can squeeze it into snowballs, and throw them. Wouldn't you like to do that, Cathie?"

The answer was rather disappointing. "No. I only want to see it."

The doctor tried again.

"And it gets on all the little branches of the trees, and makes them all sparkle and shine. And sometimes it melts, and then gets hard again, and turns into little pencils that you can see right through—only sometimes the pencils are great big things, almost as big as you are, Cathie."

Mr. Brian Wood thought they wouldn't have to be very big.

Dr. Mills rose to go.

"You must keep her looking forward to seeing the snow, Mr. Wood. She is beyond a doctor's care now. That hope of hers is the only thing that has a chance to save her. And Heaven grant that her hope may be fulfilled!"

Mr. Brian Wood thanked the doctor, and tucked Cathie into her bed. He saw her sink into a peaceful sleep, then went to the window again. He stared out upon the cold, hard ground and the overhanging, leaden clouds, thinking the thoughts of one whose last reminder of what was to have been a happy family life is about to be taken away.

Presently he turned, bent over the sleeping child, kissed her cold forehead, and went to bed himself. After hours of sleeplessness, he at last fell into troubled dreams from sheer fatigue.

He awoke early the next morning, little rested. Weariness, however, dropped aside when he beheld outside the long-awaited covering of snow. It was just like Dr. Mills' picture. Each little twig was sparkling with its soft burden of whiteness. How happy Cathie would be to see it! She would get well now—he knew it, he knew it!

He tiptoed into her room at the front of the house, and found her lying peacefully, gazing up at the ceiling in silence.

"Daddy, has it snowed yet?" The same wistful, hopeful voice!

"Yes, Cathie. That's my big surprise for you. It snowed last night, while you were asleep!"

"Oh, Daddy! Let me see, quick!" And then, in a lower tone, as if from far, far away "I wonder what it looks like."

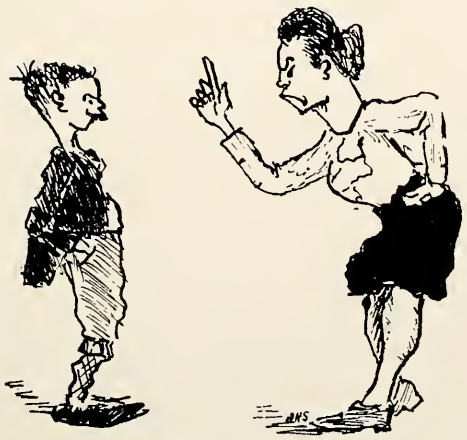
Mr. Brian Wood picked up the little girl, kissed her lightly and took her to the window.

"Look, Cathie."

He felt her take a long breath. She heaved a deep sigh—very deep for one so small—and breathed, "Oh! Isn't it pretty?"

"Now, Cathie, don't you like the snow?" Mr. Brian Wood beamed with pleasure. She would get well! He knew it!

Cathie's face was shining ecstatically. She closed her eyes drowsily, breathed again, "It is so pretty!", and, laying her head on her father's shoulder, fell into a dreamless, endless sleep.



A WARNING FINGER

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

(First Prize Junior Story—Eugene Zavitz, 2D)

When the Steamer Falcon arrived in Fort William, on October 2, six days overdue, with her stack, rudder and life-boats missing from their proper places, with no barge towing behind, quite naturally she became an object of interest.

The log-book did not record any of the heroism that had taken place on her storm-swept deck during the terrific gale that had held shipping storm-bound for five days.

The mercury had been acting strangely when she left the Soo. Down went the barometer, and slowly the thermometer rose.

At approximately 49 miles from the Soo they had struck a gale of such violence that the waves were lifted by the angry wind and whipped bodily into the air.

Even to experienced sailors, such as Captain Charles Lambert, the violent rise, lurch and fall of the vessel proved unnerving. Fifteen minutes of this and the relieving tack parted, leaving the rudder to the mercy of the waves.

The barge in tow swayed and pitched crazily, plunging into a trough with a slack cable and then tightening it with a snap that threatened to part that two inch steel strand.

"We'll have to go about and get the men off the barge, before the cable parts," said the skipper. "Call the engine room!"

"Tell them to stand by because we will want plenty of speed shortly," he continued, and smiled grimly.

The telegraph tinkled "stop", then "slow astern."

"Get her stern up wind!" he told the wheelsman. The wheel spun over and slowly her stern swung round into the wind.

"Hard starboard," shouted the captain as the telegraph jangled the answering "full speed" from the engine room.

The ship swung round into the trough, and would not go further. There she lay, like a helpless creature, the waves crashing on her decks. It was a good thing she had "battened" hatches, thought the captain as he watched the water pouring over the decks.

"There's only one thing to do," said the skipper, turning to the mate. "So here goes."

He grasped the handles of the telegraph, and rang "stop", then for the port engine "full ahead", for the starboard engine "full astern." The ship staggered and gradually came about, her stern rising to the waves.

One, two, three waves struck her stern. The 'phone rang. It was the engine-room calling. The mate turned from the 'phone his face white.

"The rudder is gone, sir!" he informed the captain.

"Thought it would," muttered the skipper grimly. "Tell them we'll steer by the engines!"

Down swept the huge ship upon the barge. Towering above the barge, the Falcon bore down her tow. Ticklish business this, with a sea running twenty and thirty feet high. Collision meant almost certain death.

Both engines went full astern. The ship trembled as the barge glanced the Falcon's bow. Sweat broke out on those who had seen the narrow margin with which they had escaped a head-on collision. The ship slowed down and then stopped. She lay rolling and plunging in the waves ten feet from the barge.

Ten feet of death, it looked to the two men who were clinging to the barge's rail. How could they cross that space of raging water between the two plunging hulls.

First mate Ed. Nicol, seeing the trouble, fought his way down from the wheel-house to the port side. Loosening the rope to the mast-head ladder he let it drop over the side some twenty feet. Lashing it to the rail and then slacking away altogether on rope, he flung himself on the ladder. As the ship rolled to starboard he yelled—

"One at a time! Come on, Jim!"

The man needed no second bidding, he swung himself across the intervening space and on board with the ease that comes from walking on slippery, heaving decks.

(Continued on next page)

A "TALL" STORY

(First Prize Humorous Story—Bill Simmons, 5B)

It was a typical Northern Ontario morning. The air was as crisp and fresh as the snow on which "Dead-Shot" Dick, the famous Southern hunter, was walking. "Dead-Shot" Dick was the most famous hunter in all the North country. His aim was as deadly as the sting of the poison snake, thus having earned for himself the coveted nickname of "Dead-Shot". "Dead-Shot" could ham-string a moose at three hundred yards with his rifle and he had been known to light matches at five hundred paces by striking their heads with a bullet.

On this beautiful December morn, Christmas morn it was, he was setting out for his blind to shoot a few ducks for his Christmas dinner. Dick's blind was situated on the edge of a small pool about ten feet square. When Dick reached the pool he found its surface as clear as glass. Although the temperature was ten below the water had not frozen because it was so still.

Dick loaded his shot-gun and sat down in his blind to wait. He waited for three hours, but not a duck did he see. He was about to give up and go to his cabin when he heard a great whirring of wings overhead. Seventy-five ducks appeared above his head and suddenly the whole flock flew down from the sky and came to rest on the pond with much flapping of wings. "Dead-Shot" Dick was so taken aback by the appearance of so many ducks that he forgot he even had a shot-gun.

But a greater surprise still was in store for "Dead-Shot." When the birds came to light on the calm surface of the pool (whose waters had been cooled below freezing point) the agitation of the water caused it to freeze, and a thin layer of ice formed over the surface of the pond, imprisoning the seventy-five ducks.

When Dick had recovered somewhat from his astonishment, he crawled out on the thin ice and endeavoured to chop a few birds free. In the meantime the birds had begun flapping their wings and suddenly the whole sheet of ice rose up in the air with "Dead-Shot" Dick in the centre. Higher and higher flew the ducks until they were three thousand feet up. Then the sun came out from behind a cloud and the sheet of ice which imprisoned the seventy-five birds began to melt. Was our hero a coward? Did he give up in despair? No. "Dead-Shot" seized three ducks in each hand just as the sheet of ice broke up and floated safely down to the ground to land in a snowbank outside his own cabin door!!!

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

(Continued from page 18)

Over rolled the ship to port. There she hung on that dangerous 45° angle, known and dreaded by every sailor. Would she right herself? Would her cargo shift and bring death to all on board? These things flashed across the minds of the crew as they watched the rescue.

Slowly she righted herself, a wave lifted her, and slowly she opened the gap between safety and the man on the barge. He seemed to realize his last chance was slowly drawing away. He leaped and grasped the last rung of the ladder, and slowly swung himself in toward the Falcon's side. Captain Lambert no longer caring to stay in the vicinity of the crewless barge, and risking collision, signalled for "full speed" as they drew the grim white-faced man over the side.

"All clear!" shouted the mate, as though he had merely guided the ship from dock. It was all in a day's work.

LITERARY SOCIETY

Back Row—Ruth Snowden, Betty Wilson, Blossom Willets, Frances Flynn.
Front Row—Winifred Rutledge, Mr. Hitsman, Arthur Collins, Mr. Kelly, Edna Pound

SENIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

The K.C.V.I. Senior Literary Society for 1931-32 held its nomination and election meeting on October 9th, 1931.

The following officers were elected:

Honorary President .... Mr. J. W. Kelly
President ..... William Simmons
Vice-President ..... Winifred Rutledge
Secretary ..... Edna Pound
Council—Ruth Snowden, Blossom Willets, Murray Sowards.

The Senior Literary Society this year, until after the New Year, has been handicapped by the lack of an Assembly Hall, due to the construction of the new Technical School.

However it was possible to hold one meeting on November 27, 1931, in the old Hall. The programme was presented by 5A and consisted of selections by the School Orchestra, followed by a short play.

The Technical School which was opened on January 29, 1932, provides us with a spacious auditorium in which we hope to hold many more meetings during the remainder of the year.

We feel sure that the students of K.C.V.I. will enjoy many successful Literary Meetings in their new Auditorium.

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

At a meeting at the beginning of the term the officers for the Junior Literary Society of 1931-32 were elected as follows:
Hon. President ..... Mr. Hitsman
President ..... Carl Britnell
Vice-President ..... Freda Collins
Secretary ..... Betty Wilson
Committee—Frances Flynn, Arthur Collins.

The first meeting was held on Friday, Feb. 19. The entertainment was provided by forms ID and IIC.

There were three plays put on by ID boys, ID girls and IIC girls which were very entertaining. There were also several musical selections, which were very much enjoyed.

Form News

1A GIRLS

"Girls! Girls! Stop that chatter!"

This is the response to the many daily conferences in Form 1A. In this form there are 36 girls, some of whom are brilliant in studies, while others are quite playful. We hope to do well in our examinations. So far, we have taken very little interest in sports. We have made good friendships among ourselves this year, and also with some of our teachers.

1B GIRLS

We are thirty-three happy girls living on the top floor of the old K.C.I. Our star athletes are Madeline McNeven and Vivian Hartman. A couple of the outstanding scholars of our form are Marjorie Compton and Helena Cockrill. One day some of our merry crowd came into the school room all looking like five-year-olds, with bows in their hair. The champion gigglers of our class are Loreen Chadwick, Betty Moore, Vivian Hartman, Gertrude Ballard and Hilda Curtis. Our President, Geraldine Belwa, is just the right kind for the head of a class, for she is cheery and thoughtful.

1C GIRLS

There is a saying that thirteen is an unlucky number, but that certainly does not apply to the girls of 1C. We are a very happy, lively lot (a little too lively sometimes), but I am sure the teachers will agree that we are not too bad on the whole. We are very fond of basketball, and our team is nothing to be ashamed of. We all hope to pass in our Easter exams, and wish everybody good luck in them also.

1C BOYS

Every day there is a loud noise from within the walls of old 1C. What can it be? Why, the masculine pride of our form getting ready for another hard day's work. Work is our second name as far as studies are concerned. Our conduct is unquestionable (consult Miss Robinson). In sports we excel, especially in basketball. Last, but not least, we mention the loss of Miss Edwards, our beloved form and Latin teacher, whom we miss very much. We are very pleased to welcome Miss Coughlin whom we are learning to like very much.

1D GIRLS

Who are we? Why, the quiet girls in the room across from the office. We number seventeen—when we are all here. We are very ambitious in our studies, and very active in sports. We are all studying hard for our examinations, and are hoping to find ourselves in second form next year.

1D BOYS

The boys of 1D number fifteen only, but we make up for the lack of numbers by the amount of brains that we possess. A number of boys entered the Field Day Sports and made a good showing. 1D and 1C combined to form a rugby team to play in the form games. Most of us passed the Christmas exams. and are beginning to study for the coming Easter exams. Those who did not pass in the Christmas exams, we hope will be able to pass in the new set.

1E GIRLS

Near the office you will see
The form you know as bright 1E
Small in number, yet, they say,
We enter in all sports and play.

The girls are good, and very quiet;
But from the boys—oh, what a riot
We are as happy as can be,
With Miss Tickell as head of 1E.

So when we study Algebra
—In art we do excel—
Or learn our History or French,
We always do it well.

The final exams we've not yet tried,
Although they're drawing near;
We're on the job and working hard
For second form next year.

1E BOYS

This is a rather noisy little form, and when we get going nothing short of detentions can stop us. All the pupils but four are new to the school this year. We have hopes in the basketball league that will be played throughout the season. If the boys are as lively as they look, as long as we do not come up against a team too big, 1E ought to reach the finals. We hope to do considerably better in basketball and hockey than we did in rugby.

1F BOYS

Oh, poetry is hard to write,
But I will do my best,
For I've a lively subject—
The boys of 1F

In number we are thirty-three,
The fastest in the school.
We know you won't believe it,
But keep cool, keep cool.

If our bright genius only would
Invent some brand new story
Why our homework is not done
He would pave his way to glory.

Steadily we march along
Each day doing every task
What more, we should like to know,
Could our dear teachers ask?

FORM IK

We came to K.C.V.I. from the ancient ruins of the old Commercial building. Our number is not large, consisting of about twenty-five, mostly girls. But we should worry, good goods are done up in small parcels. And if you question our working ability, drop in some day and see for yourself.

FORM IL

In September 1931, this class consisted of about twenty pupils, but after moving from the Commercial to the Technical at Christmas, six more pupils joined the class. The president is Hugh McMillan, and the reporter is Leo Murphy. This is not a very large form, but what we lack in size, we make up in our work, and marks.

1S BOYS

We are the all boys form of IS in the New Technical School and are very proud of our new building, especially our shops. In 1S the boys have many ambitions as carpenters, machinists, electricians and mechanics. We are not only good in work but also in sports. In the Field Day our form 1S, won many of the events, in which Mr. Weston, our first form teacher, encouraged us to enter. Mr. McKeown is our present form teacher.

FORM 1T

Though badly broken up by moving from the old building to the new, 1T has been by no means backward. We have a wonderful school and wonderful opportunities of which we intend to make the best use. We have done as well as any other form in sports. 1T won the Lower School Rugby Championship and we are trying very hard for the Basketball Championship. Our relay team defeated the others in the last Field Day. We also had a few boys who won races. Next year we will do just as well and perhaps better than we have done, both in sports and in studies.

1X GIRLS

Have you ever heard of our form 1X
Just eleven of the fairer sex?
There's Mary, who is dark and packed full of fun,
She's generally found where a trick has been done.

Right across from her, sits a girl quite jolly,
For Viola makes us laugh at her folly.
Then there's Lila who sits quite erect,
And if you look at her work, you'll find it correct.

Betty Scrutton is dark, and works with a might,
And every question she gives quite a fight.
Then there's Florence, who is quite a jolly sport,
The school would be fine, if all her sort.

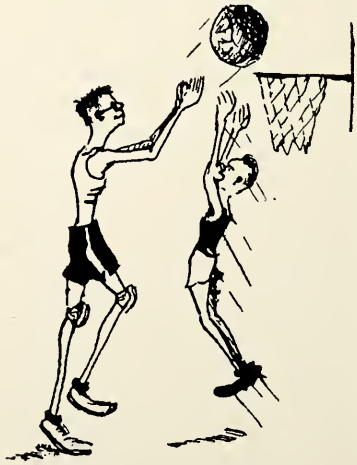
Our youngest pupil is Viola Rhines,
Over hard questions, she never whines,
For a diploma hard at work is Kay,
Let's all hope succeed she may.

Near by sits Doris graced with long curls,
The envy of all the girls,
Right at home and always hard at work,
For hard work, Lillian never tries to shirk.

The oldest girl is Madeline,
She's never one bit cross or mean.
Then back in the corner far,
Sits Ivy, our basketball star.

1X BOYS

We are the special boys technical form and are thirteen in number, sharing our form 1X with the girls' technical form. This is our first term in the technical department and we find our work very interesting under the capable leadership of our instructors. We should like you to know that we have some important experts in our midst. We feel the following should be mentioned: Harry Lane, the timetable expert; Carl Davis, the clockmaker genius; Bob Lawler, our electrical wizard; and Scotty Macdonald, our brilliant draftsman. For further information see Ross Burke or Malcolm Smith. S. Wilson is losing sleep trying to balance the finances of our form. If you would like some advice on technical matters, we are ready to receive you any time on Saturday. We wish you all the very best of luck.



Why Dave Stevenson Should Play Basket-Ball

FORM 2A

Have you heard of the girls above all the rest?
On the very top floor way up in the attic,
You will never hear one of us called a pest,
Now know one thing of our dreadful static.

Though we are all girls our teacher is a man
Who always stands at the door of our room;
If we try to powder to cover our tan,
We know by his stare we will meet our doom.

In all of our classes we really excel
Except in geometry we are very poor;
Your homework please—I couldn't do it—Well
You certainly could, so remain after four.

If you chance by the room of these 33 girls,
You can tell every one of them—happy and gay,
The blonde ones, the tall ones, the ones with brown curls,
The best on this earth are the girls of 2A.

FORM 2B

The girls of 2B,
You will all see
Their work they all do well,
With a smile.

And in play they start out
With scores that are worth while,
And do not pout
When loss is near, but smile.

2B BOYS

Before Christmas we just about held our own with the fair sex, but now we are greatly outnumbered by them. However, I hope we shall last until June. Our room is on the second floor of the new Technical School right next to the Principal's office. I wonder if fate or reputation placed us there. Which do you think?

2C GIRLS

Just beside the boys' door,
To the right—step no more,
For there is 2C
On the very first floor.

We girls of 2C
Are eleven all told—
Intelligent, clever,
And each good as gold.

And if you should wonder
In what we do well,
May your mind rest in peace—
For in all we excel.

2C BOYS

If you pass 2C do not be surprised if you hear 2C's eighteen boys; small boys in short pants up to the big shots already in love. Scattered through this group of distinguished persons are some red hot boys who send the thermometer up to the 80's and 90's at Christmas and Easter. Then the frigidaires who remain calm and cool way down at the 30's and 40's, but after June promotions suddenly become hot and bothered. 2C has its sports. Turned out a fair rugby team and a real basketball team, as yet undefeated. 2C boys are working hard for promotions and next year we all hope to tell you about our life in third.

2D BOYS

This class has been broken up, and now, out of forty, only twenty-nine remain. These are supposed to be the pick of the class, but let the teachers decide. We are a rather airy class, and generally manage to keep the room below 68°. We enjoy Geometry and Latin. French proves very amusing (except for detentions which are frequent). We indulge in no idleness, and are on the whole a good group of boys. We engage in all sports, including rugby and basketball. We all expect to come out 100% in June and wish all the best of luck.

2E BOYS

Stop! Look! Listen! We are the boys of 2E, twenty-six in number. We excel in all sports, especially basketball. We are perfect in all our subjects, but Latin and French are our favourites. For reference apply to Mrs. Lawson and Miss Tickell. With luck we all hope to be in third form next term.

FORM 2K

Every day eight boys and twice as many girls find their way to the classroom at the foot of the hall on the third floor, room 7. We are bright in our subjects, especially shorthand and arithmetic. We always have our homework done. Ask our teachers. The girls outshine the boys in French, but they come back with a bang in Bookkeeping. We have a very promising basketball team, although we were beaten once. The boys think they are quite lively, but the girls are just as jolly. They also claim to be the only hope of our teachers in their efforts to reform 2K. On the whole we are a very quiet class, except between periods. With the help of hard work, we expect to brighten a corner in 3K next year.

FORM 2L

In our form of 2L, there is not much to say about anything. Everybody seems to be happy, but the face doesn't always show what the heart knows. We seem to be enjoying ourselves by the way we act, but even a canary will sing in a cage. Enough of that. On the whole, 2L is a wonderful form, plenty of sunlight when the sun shines; always warm and comfortable, especially when compared with the form we vacated in the old school, and everyone will agree with me on that.

3A GIRLS

"Will the Ladies' Aid please come to order," thunders the voice of our Chemistry teacher. Then silence reigns in the laboratory and the students of 3A begin to probe deeply into the mysteries of science. Although Chemistry is our favourite subject, we admit that we also excel in other studies. We are a delight to our Latin and French teachers. However we are doing our best and are trying to obtain the required sixty-six per cent. in all our examinations so that we will not have to grace Grant Hall with our presence in June.

3A BOYS

Just a dozen big, brave, and handsome men. Each of us has his own line of amusement in class. There is that "Romantic" artist, Jimmie Reid, who is always drawing pictures of a certain one, on the other side of the room. Brother Allen also helps in his great way. Eddie Scott is always telling jokes to a particular one of the fair sex. The Donald Cain who is always trying to borrow a certain person's shoe. Mr. Seymour is forever sharpening that pencil of his, so he can use it as a weapon. All in all, we are an intelligent lot with big futures.

3B GIRLS

Oh, we modern twenty-six
Who provide the sex appeal
Which emanates from each and every fille
Who passes her days from woe or weal
Over a studious desk of renowned 3B;
Wherein many a dazzling future lies,
Which K.C.V.I. will have begun to realize
When, marching before its quickening eyes,
We uphold those traditions which are forever
K.C.I's.
On no pretense whatever would we,
With all our modern sophistication.
Withhold from the needy of the nation
What fines are exacted for gum-mastication.
Oh, be sure to come and see the twenty-six.

3B BOYS

Who has not listened with admiration to the deeds of valour of the boys of 3B! Some of us are old hands at the art of struggling to pass third form exams, but the majority of us are new models, taken from 2D, and other forms. The fair sex outnumber us by about two to one, and generally lead us in examinations—not because we lack brains of course, but rather because we believe in the noble saying "Ladies first." We have hopes of leaving 3B at the end of the year, and we wish you the best of luck.

3C GIRLS

The redeeming half of old 3C
The girls? Why certainly!
Our number is almost a score
(It would be if we had two more.)
In sports we've had no chance as yet,
But we have the goods you can bet.
Though the exams. were not just right
None of us are in any plight.
Next year you'll find us in form four,
So we may have to move off the ground floor.

3C BOYS

What more need be said than that? There are seventeen of us left from twenty-eight which started last fall. The others were reluctantly taken away to the Technical School. We had three representatives on the junior rugby team, one on the senior and also some hockey players were donated from this form, not water boys either. As far as academics are concerned all the boys have done their "conscientious day's work" and they will be right there in June. We would like to quote some words from Tennyson Hitsman:

"We're bound by ties that naught can sever,
Though "The Times" continue forever and ever.

3D GIRLS

In the new wing is found the very airy form of forms, in which 27 girls occupy seats near the door. We are moderately clever in all our studies, and refuse to stay more than one year in third form. As examinations draw near, we are settling down to earnest studying. We send back cheerfully all the debris sent from the opposite side of the room. We have some good sports in our form, and altogether we have lots of fun mixed up with work, and are a good-natured set.

3D BOYS

When asked what she thought of 3D boys, I heard one of our most esteemed teachers say, "3D might be compared to a machine, which takes knowledge in the book state and carefully dissects it; then arranges the facts according to practical use and the thoughts to merit. But as no machine runs perfectly, occasionally some unit ceases to function smoothly, kicks slightly, or even temporarily ceases work altogether with the result that there is—trouble." She said "trouble," but doubtless she meant—fun. As to sport, when one mentions sport in K.C.V.I., one thinks of 3D—which is only right.

3E GIRLS

We're only a few weeks old, and our form is called 3E, but if you can't find it look for Room 6 in our brand new school. Well, when you do find us, and have a peep at nineteen good-looking girls with lots of brains, and see them play basketball, you'll be more than satisfied with us, and I know you'll join in wishing us heaps of good luck.

3E BOYS

For the first time in the history of our school has it been necessary to create a 3E form and we, together with our attractive co-eds feel ourselves fortunate in being the individuals singled out for this unmistakable sign of progress.

We hardly know as yet, after being transplanted to our new territory how we shall progress as a form toward the perfection that our teachers longingly look and hope for; but the spirit is already evident, and the ability, we know is there, so the results should be all our foster mother (the old Collegiate) could reasonably expect of her emigrant children of 3E.

FORM 3K

We are 3K Commercial
The best form in the school,
We come to learn in every way,
And hardly ever fool.

The number of boys is five, they say
Swain, Scrutton, Gardiner, Compeau and Shea.
Fifteen girls as well as the boys
But from all these there's not so much noise.

We like our teachers every one,
And try to please them in every way;
And if at times we have some fun,
It is because our work is done.

FORM 3L

"OH, YE 3L."

And now a word for old 3L,
We're only few as you can tell.
But we don't care about our number,
You'll never find us deep in slumber.
We're Wide-awakes, and Busy B's,
From French, right down to plugging keys.
And when the dear ole 'Zams come round,
In honour's place our names are found.
Of this we'll have no contradiction,
Although this truth seems stranger than fiction.
And at our head is Mr. O'Brien,
And we must say he suits us fine.
And now we'll end this little rhyme,
Drop in and see us all sometime.

4A GIRLS

Although there are only seven of us, we are almost fully convinced that we are an essential part of 4A form. In this case, at any rate, it is quality, not quantity, that counts. We are all very studious maidens, but do not neglect fun. We feel sure that we will get through in June if we continue to keep as our motto "Never do today what may be put off till tomorrow."

4A BOYS

4A this year is found in smaller quarters. Although its ranks are diminished, it nevertheless always shines when there is anything to be done. We are proud of the field day champion in our midst and also of members of the rugby teams. 4A supports the basketball and hockey teams, too. Some of the rifle teams make their homes here as well. Despite all these laurels in the field of sport, we have with us some future scholarship-winners, of whom we are justly proud. We all expect to leave fourth at the end of the year, in spite of the prophecies of Mr. Ball, and we wish everyone good luck.

4B GIRLS

Oh, we don't deny there are stories;
We freely admit there are tales;
But our word is pledged to survey
Regarding pranks of 4B girls.

Some of us may be brilliant,
Others are classified dumb,
But the averaged total of talents
Is a strikingly notable sum.

The final test of our knowledge
Is the test that comes in June;
And may the budding time of roses
Find the master minds in tune.

Though we're sure we have ability
Despite adversity and stress,
To battle through triumphantly
To the much-sought goal, success.

4B BOYS

Although 4B has long been boasted of as the worst form in the school, this year the tide has turned. If you don't believe it ask the teachers. Then duck. Although the room is dark, there are twenty bright boys to lighten it. We have stars in hockey, rugby and basketball. The mysterious matter in 4B is the way rubbers and goloshes have the habit of disappearing suddenly. After a frantic search they generally can be found in the waste-paper basket or someone's desk.

Like all the other great bodies we have a motto, namely. "Yes, we have no homework done."

First Formers.

FIRST PRIZE CARTOON (Herb. Simmons).

4C GIRLS

Howdy Folks! here are the girls of old 4C
To greet you once again,
We always have our lessons done,—
That's more than some can claim.

We sometimes wander through the halls,
Only to be driven back,
With Mr. Danby or Mr. Hedley
Always on our track.

We're not rough, but we know our stuff;
In basketball we excel,
And perhaps this year we'll say farewell
To the school we loved so well.

4C BOYS

Webster jabbering aimlessly—Downs and Geometry—the occasional visits of "Spats" Silver—the Sleeping Beauty, J.B.—the pest spilling your books—"the world is flat"—the reception committee, Floyd and Bill—and the borrowers and visitors—new spectacles Ted and Stew—and so we patter along, gently—oh, so gently, and never passing an exam. Oh! Oh!

4D GIRLS

Are you aware of the fact that there were thirty-nine pupils in K.C.V.I. last year who so astonished the teachers with their superior abilities that an entirely new form was made for them this year? Where? Why, in the Physics Lab., of course! We—the girls of 4D—although outnumbered by the boys, have no equals in borrowing homework, talking, or translating Virgil. We wander from one classroom to another all day long so that we may distribute our knowledge for the benefit of the other pupils. Our goal this year is 66%. Here's hoping you'll see us in Fifth next year!

4D BOYS

Is that "D" a misprint? Not much! We have the honour of inhabiting the first "D" fourth form in the school. After being exposed to the dangers of the Physics Lab. all fall, we now find ourselves in a new room. Bright lights of all the trades are among us—scholars, athletes, comedians, or what have you? We hope to leave the name of 4D an honour to our succeeding school-fellows, and I trust that they will bring additional honour to its name.

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL

"SPECIAL" is our particular name and we live up to it. What more is wanted! We hope that no one else is going to have anything against us having such a label after June. We hope to be a credit to our new School and we know that when we finish our course there will be some one awaiting the services of our "Specials" (one and all of us). We wish all the future specials who are on their way through K.C.V.I. the same thorough training and the best of success.

5A GIRLS

Here's to the jolliest, friendliest set you could ever wish to meet. Not clannish, oh no!, just chummy, yet with plenty of regard for others. Imagine what a wonderful chance a psychologist would have to study 5A girls, everyone from that whisperer to her of the mischievous eye. Good sports, good scholars, that's what we are. Just give us till June and you'll see! What the future holds in store we cannot guess. Will it be cooking? Oh yes!!

To say goodbye doth make us grieve,
But further aims we must achieve.

5A BOYS

Well, well, nothing much need be said of the boys, because you have seen their prowess in both study and sports. We are perfect in everything, even the pleasant, puerile pastime of petting the pretty puellae. Some day we hope to master English: even such seductive words as minutiae and surreptitious. Deo volente.

5B GIRLS

Nineteen girls are here enrolled,
Eager that knowledge to them be told.
Smiles and chuckles are also here,
For final exams we do not fear.

In sport our names must not be missed;
Our basketball is really brisk.
And on the field we take our place
The first to start and end the race.

Along come Sally, Eunice and Mae
Vivian and two Winnies next in array
Aileen, Isabel, a May and Marie
Then Betty and Bess and two Dorothy
A Sadie, a Thelma, a Marianne,
An Evelyn and Marg—this is our clan
If more of them you wish to know
Just take a look at who's who below.

5B BOYS

5B enjoys the unique distinction of being the first form in the school to go under that name, and the boys have certainly set a high standard for the future 5B's. However, we are unique in more ways than one, as our achievements in our studies and sports will testify. Besides, we are the young men of the school. We are well represented on all the school teams and greatly helped to make this year successful as far as sports are concerned. Our ability does not all run to brawn and we expect to be in pursuit of knowledge for some time yet.

ALUMNI

BOYS' ALUMNI

Editor: Joseph Whyte

K.C.I. Alumni of 1931 seem to have behaved very much as alumni have always done. About the usual number have entered Queen's, a few have launched out on a financial career, and the majority have hidden themselves away with the express purpose of making it difficult for this unfortunate scribe to trace them.

So far as we know, no alumnus as yet has so distinguished himself as to become a world figure, but: "WAIT AWHILE."

Of those who have entered Queen's, the Arts faculty, as usual, has claimed the majority. We have often wondered why this should be so. Scandal-mongers have insinuated that this is because Arts is the easiest course; but K.C.I. Alumni of 1931 hereby arise as one man and deny this base accusation. In any case, here's the list of Alumni registered in Arts:

Doug. Grant, Clare Kirkpatrick, Jimmy Corrigan, Fraser Cliff, Bill Gummer, Gord. McMahon, Bob Woods, and Mac Donnelly.

Medicine claimed Ross McCullough, Don Gourley, David Freeman, Eddie Kahn, and "Did" McKee.

Graydon Darling, Allen Thompson, Joe Whyte, and the inseparable Jack and Bill Earl are learning Engineering in Science.

Bill Holland is indulging in a bit of high finance somewhere or other about town, so we hear.

Harold Davis is in the Royal Military College.

We are sorry that we have not been able to obtain definite news of so many of our alumni, but we assure all those whose names we have omitted that the sin is one of ignorance, not of intention.

GIRLS' ALUMNAE

Editor: Marguerite Lemmon

One more year has passed and another group of young ladies has graduated from dear old K.C.I., and are either developing their talents in other directions, or gracing other halls with their delightful personalities.

As usual, Queen's claimed many of our budding intellectualists, and the following have donned the bowler, stiff collar, and green tie in their pursuit after knowledge—Lola Billings, Jeannette Hamilton, Evelyn Horwitz, Rhoda Laidley, Ethel Millard, Marie Pappas, Edith Pense, Marion Sawyer, Jean Wraight, and Marguerite Lemmon.

The Normal School lured others to its various institutions, these being, Edith Burtch, Estelle Caverley, Leila Ritchie, and Enid Smith. Among our business aspirants are Jean McBratney, Lorraine Potter, and Edith Ward, who daily wend their way to the Business College. Isabelle Simpson and Ada Terry are using their talents in the sick room, as they have entered the Kingston General Hospital. Catherine Percival has joined the working ranks of the world.

Many of our graduates have transferred over to the Technical Department of the Kingston Collegiate and Vocational Institute, and are there seeking to improve their minds.

Wherever our fellow graduates are we are sure they look back on the years spent at K.C.I. as the happiest in their lives and we wish them luck.

Prize Winners and Other Entries in Times Contests.

SENIOR STORY CONTEST

1st Prize, $4—Snow ..... by Allan Kent, 5B.
2nd Prize, $2—Fox ..... by Isabel McLeod, 3D.
3rd Prize, $1—Peter's Pickle ..... by Gordon Nickle, 3D.
4th—A Psychic Experiment ..... by David Stevenson, 4A.

Other Entries Submitted by:

Allan Kent, 5B.	Isabel Beard, 3D.	Wm. H. Day, 3B.
William Simmons, 5B.	Kenneth Smallridge, 3D.	A. Smith, 4D.
Betty d'Esterre, 3A.	Wallace Muir, 3D.	Isabel Taylor, 3E.
Peter Alexander, 4C.	Olive Britnell, 5A.	Grace Southall, 3D

JUNIOR STORY CONTEST

1st Prize, $4—"All in a Day's Work" ..... by Eugene Zavitz, 2D
2nd Prize, $2—"An Evening in Spain" ..... by Neil C. Davis, 1C
3rd—"An Unsuccessful Night" ..... by George Clarke, 1C
4th—"An Adventure with Burglars" ..... by Allan Johnson, 2D
5th—"A True Experience in a London Fog" ..... by H. M. Smith, 2D
6th—"House of Mystery" ..... by Mary Temple, 1A

HUMOROUS STORY CONTEST

1st Prize, $4—"A 'Tall' Story" ..... by Bill Simmons, 5B
2nd Prize, $2—Dr. R. L. Smith, Dentist ..... by Wallace Muir, 3D
3rd Prize, $1—Mistaken Identity ..... by Neil C. Davis, 1C

Other Entry:

A Quiet Evening with the Mice ..... by Wallace Muir, 3D

POETRY CONTEST

1st Prize, $4—Winter ..... by Robert E. Ashcroft, 4A.
2nd Prize, $2—Sonnet to Queen's University ..... by David Stevenson, 4A.
3rd Prize, $1—The Deserted Dance Floor ..... by Allan H. Kent, 5B.

Other Entries Submitted by:

Wm. H. Day, 3B.	Lloyd Swain, 3K.	Ken Whitcomb, 1F.
Marie McElroy, 3D.	W. Kaitting, 4D.	Geraldine Belwa, 1B.
Barbara Craig, 4B.	Y. Williamson, 1A.	D. Mooney, 3E.
Olive McElroy, 3D.	Neil C. Davis, 1C.	Malcolm Brown, 4A.
Wallace Muir, 3D.	Betty Corbett, 1B.	Adele R. Trembley.
Evelyn Watson, 1L.	Isabel Taylor, 3E.	
Doris Killingbeck, 1X.	Marjorie Compton, 1B.	

COVER CONTEST

1st Prize, $4 ..... Stuart Moore, 4B.
2nd Prize, $2 ..... Ken Ratcliffe, 4D
3rd Prize, $1 ..... Douglas Kent, 5B

Other Entries Submitted by:

Stuart Moore, 4B (4)	M. McElroy, 3D.	Dorothy Duffy, 5A.
James Peters, 1S (2)	M. Cramer, 2D.	Mac. Hitsman, 3C.
D. McDonald, 1F (2)	Charles Travers, 3C.	Ken Smallridge, 3D.
Ross Freeman, 3B	Edwin Moore, 1E.	Kenneth Clark, 4C.
Allan Kent, 5B.	Phyllis Black, 3E.	

CARTOON CONTEST

1st Prize, $2—"First Formers" ..... by Herb. Simmons, 3D.
2nd Prize, $1—"Shakespeare Said Love was Blind" ..... by Ken Smallridge, 3D.
3rd Prize, $1—"Mr. B———" ..... by Virginia Day, 1C.

Other Entries Submitted by:

Vivian Harmer, 1A.	Herb. Simmons, 3D.	Stuart Moore, 4B.
James Bocking, 5B	Ken. Smallridge, 3D.	

SNAPSHOT CONTEST

1st Prize Collection, $1 ..... Douglas Kent, 5B
2nd Prize Collection, $1 ..... Kay Elliott, 4B

Snapshots published on Snapshot Page, 25c each.

Other Entries Submitted by:

Barbara Craig, 4B.	Kay Elliott, 4B.	Bill Simmons, 5B.
Isabel Taylor, 3E.	David Stevenson, 4A.	Betty d'Esterre, 3A.
Douglas Kent, 5B.	Phyllis Black, 3E.	Grace Southall, 3D.
Betty Lowry, 4C.	Eugene Zavitz, 2D.	William Baker, 1D.

TEACHERS' AND STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Back Row—A. Kent, O. Shea, S. Shurtleff, G. Gurney, W. Drysdale.
Middle Row—Mr. Danby, B. d'Esterre, H. Pappas, H. Stethem, W. Anglin, M. Roberts Mr. Shurtleff.
Front Row—Miss Hall, Mr. Hedley, Mr. Hitsman, Miss McLeod.

Teachers' and Students' Council

SECRETARY'S REPORT

From the elected executive of the Teachers' and Students' Council, the following officers were appointed for the ensuing term 1931-1932:

Honorary President ..... Mr. Danby
President ..... Mr. Hitsman
Vice-President ..... Mary Roberts
Secretary ..... Allan Kent
Treasurer ..... Miss McLeod

The Constitution was amended during the year, whereby the Immediate Past President automatically becomes a member of the Council.

The Council again had charge of the sale of Christmas Cards.

Less money was received this year from the annual fees, but nevertheless we have left a considerable balance in the bank.

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE:

Teachers—Miss McLeod, Miss Hall, Mr. Hitsman, Mr. Hedley, Mr. Shurtleff.
Students—V.—Mary Roberts, Allan Kent.
IV.—Wilma Anglin, Stuart Shurtleff.
III.—Betty d'Esterre, Hubert Stethem.
II.—Hilda Murray, George Gurney.
I.—Mary Graham, William Drysdale.
Commercial—Helen Pappas, Omar Shea.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer's report up to February, 1932, shows a balance of $269.60 from 1931, Students' and Teachers' fees $361, grant from the Board of Education $100, and sundries, amounting altogether to $899.40. Disbursements for music, sport and sundries, $485.59; thus leaving a balance of $413.81.

FIVE A

TOM ANDRE—Thomas H. Andre, scientist, genius, and inventor of unprecedented devilish gases, is the beacon of 5A. He has the women of 5A continually fighting to pick up his handkerchief. He is sure to make a man of himself sometime, and he will have a good beginning when he wears a tam next year.

GEORGE E. ASHIE—George is the notorious woman-seeker of 5A. So great is his attraction that he causes a stampede of females as soon as he appears at the rink. In future we will hear of him as the eminent surgeon, as he intends to enter Medicine at Queen's.

FLORENCE BAKER — Florence holds down a front seat, so you see she takes in more than we hear about. Her quiet voice and sweet smile will win many a friend.

GORDON BALL—Gordon Edwin Horace Ball attributes his energy and ingenuity to trapping bats, vampires, etc. He is a musical genius of some note. In the future he intends to emigrate to Turkey where harems still flourish. Of course it is not this that is taking him there but his interest in old Arabic manuscripts.

MALCOLM BEWS — Malcolm is that dark-haired fellow that occupies a seat near the back of 5A. Mal. takes part in a lot of sports, basketball being the main one. But sports are not the only things in his life, he also does well in his studies and we all wish him luck for the future.

EVELYN BRACKEN—Although Evelyn doesn't spend much time in 5A, she certainly makes herself heard, when she is here. "Ev" is one of the reasons why the boys like this form, but Queen's holds the greatest attraction for her.

OLIVE BRITNELL—Olive is 5A's chief chatter-box but is also good at her studies, and if you don't believe me, ask Mr. Hedley. Olive is undecided as to her future career, but we all join in wishing her the best of luck.

EDITH BROWN—A great favourite with us all. Tender youth and diminutine stature do not for a moment mean that her gray-matter is in the same proportion. To be honest, Edith is back in our midst this year to fill in time. Her cheerful disposition will take a long stride toward success.

DUNCAN BURNSIDE—Dunc was born way out West in Estevan, Sask. The fatal year was 1913—which leaves the child somewhere between eighteen and nineteen. He has reached the amazing height of 5′ 5″. He refuses to disclose his inner hopes, secret desires, suppressed longings, etc., but we all hope it's toward bigger and better things.

JOHN CRAWFORD—Jack is one of the shining lights of K.C.I. who aims to please everyone. He always has his homework done and is never asleep. (Not even at school). He played Rugby and is now "Trainer" of the Sr. Basketball Team. Jack intends entering Queen's next year so Good Luck Jack.

CATHERINE CROTHERS — Quite the prim and proper young lady in appearance at least. Kay is socially a busy person, finding time in odd moments for school work. College, no doubt, is her objective, for it too affords plents of amusement.

LILLIAN DERRY — Really has lots worth while to say. What a pity we can't hear it! We trust she will keep in the straight and narrow path. (Lil's a famous chauffeur.)

DOROTHY DUFFY—"Little girls should be seen and not heard." Never mind, she's here to get an education. Whatever may be Dorothy's ambition, we wish her success.

ALBERT ECCLES—Abber professes his intentions of becoming a School Teacher, but present indications point to the Abber of the future, in the roll of a radio announcer, or a high pressure salesman. If you don't want to buy a Liberty, don't mention it to Abber, for he shoots a bigger line than Floyd Gibbons.

CLASS V. A.

Back Row—G. Pyke, D. Burnside, T. Andre, W. Craig, J. Thompson, B. Law, D. Patterson, R. Gibson, D. Horne, C. Cathcart, J. Shales, L. Ferrier, G. Matheson, R. Partridge.

Third Row—H. Jackson, O. Britnell, L. Smith, E. McAlpine, M. Hyland, Miss Hall, J. Richardson, M. Wartman, M. Kirkpatrick, E. Fawcett, E. Bracken, E. Paige, G. Ball, R. Potts.

Second Row—D. Duffy, E. Pixley, D. Gillespie, M. Petegorsky, M. Thompson, E. Pound, M. Danby, E. Allan, E. Young, E. Brown, J. Petegorsky, F. Baker, W. Horne.

Front Row—J. Crawford, M. Bews. W. Gowsell, A. Eccles, E. Roberts, H. Blomeley.

ELVA FAWCETT—Elva is one of 5A's studious girls, but also manages to have some fun. She intends going to Normal next year and we are sure she will make a charming teacher.

RONALD GIBSON—"Ron" is that smiling brown-haired boy who hails from Glenvale. He was "raised" among the rocks and rockets of Glenvale and like a rocket came through school to 5A. After Queen's his great ambition is to place his feet behind a big desk in the office of the Gum-Rubber Chewing Co.

DOROTHY GILLESPIE — One of our firm believers in the proverb "Silence is golden." But by her quiet pleasing manner and bright eyes we know she is there just the same. Exams always find her on the safe side of the line.

BILL GOWSELL — Bill is that well-dressed fellow that holds down a back seat in 5A. He plays quite a number of sports, and does very well in them all. In his studies Bill works hard, and although we don't know what he intends to do in the future, we all wish him the best of luck.

DARRELL HORNE—"Who's that man?" says everybody, "I've seem him before." "Why that's the big business man from Wolfe Island, Trader Horne." Dee, as he is known to his associates, is always in good humour. He takes great pleasure in making some people happy and has expected to graduate for some time. Best of Luck, Dee.

WYONA HORNE — School teaching is her great ambition at K.C.I. She's the pride of the teacher's class. Similarly (just a titbit from her favourite subject, Geometry), her pupils will be lucky to have such a sweet-tempered mistress.

MARGARET HYLAND—Marg has had a noted career all through the school for work on the "Times." She's a most popular young lady, whose boundless ambition is to become a tree-sitter and we only hope she doesn't fall.

HARRY WILBURT JACKSON—Harry graduated last year with honours, but this year he gave us a break and returned to finish his teacher's course. Harry showed 'em that he still knows his stuff in rugby. The boy's a wow in whatever he does. Soon he'll be using the rod on recalcitrant schoolboys.

MARGARET KIRKPATRICK — Marg made her debut in K.C.I. a year ago and since then has progressed rapidly in her work. She has brown curly hair, a sunny disposition and is liked by all. Kirk hopes to be a dietitian but whatever her career we wish her success.

BERTRAM G. LAW — Unfortunately Bert was forced to leave school last winter. However he is back in the old fight for units again this year; and if indications are signs, Bert will go over big in June. Here's luck Bert, and may you brighten your future industrial centres as you have old 5A.

EVELYN MacALPINE — Ev's a good scout and always has a cheery word for everyone. She is making a final step towards college and Mr. Hedley, especially, is pleased with the wisdom shown in bringing out the best.

MARGUERITE MILLARD—Cheer up, Marg. Queen's is waiting patiently for your honoured presence. It would be simply a shame to disappoint her. If plugging comes as easy to you as making friends, College will welcome you very shortly.

EDITH PAIGE—You all surely know "Ede" that petite blonde with the large dark eyes, occupying a front seat in 5A. But don't forget such a prominent place doesn't prevent one from entertaining a bit, does it? Here's to the best of success "Ede."

ROBERT PARTRIDGE—Bob spent his first year in High School with us, graduated to Pickering where he spent three years, then came back to Kingston to learn more. He has a winsome smile and often flashes it across the room. Likes Basketball and mathematics. His pet aversion is "Marjorie."

DON PATTERSON—This sedate young gentleman who comes almost daily to have a rest in 5th (with us) was in favour of the new Tech"—it brought him closer to a certain young lady—and what a break. "Don" is uncertain as to his future—but we are not . . . We know he will show the "goods."

JENNIE PETEGORSKY — Watch out! Jennie's a treacherous little dame. Brains? Of course, she must have them, venturing as she does, to go ahead of Mr. Hedley's remarks. Good luck, Jennie.

MARION PETEGORSKY—Who is the greatest mischief in 5A? We all acknowledge it's "Minnie," who is always up to something. However, in between her pranks, she does splendid work, and will surely succeed in passing her exams with flying colours.

ETHEL PIXLEY—At the clang of the bell, Ethel is already safely lodged in her seat. Just now, her chief delight is working Algebra. Her future is a mystery to be solved.

LOTTIE SMITH—We are all glad to have Lottie back in our midst. She is struggling this year with Upper School Mathematics and we hope June will find her efforts rewarded.

REGINALD POTTS—Reg. is a bashful, clever, little boy with brown hair who sits in the corner seat at the back of 5A classroom. Reg. moved to the back seat from a front one, much to Mr. Hedley's joy. If all goes well Reg. will be in Queen's in the near future.

EDNA POUND—Edna sits at the far back to brighten up the darkness. She is one of the form's few blondes and of course "Gentlemen prefer blondes." Edna is well liked by everyone and we wish her every success.

GEORGE HAMILTON PYKE — Who are they that haven't heard of George Hamilton Pyke? Well George is what he calls a hunter. He hunts most everything, but his specialties are pigeons, ducks and women. He is a familiar figure on the ice, on the dance floor, and on the carpet in the principal's office.

JEAN RICHARDSON—Ever since Jean made her entrance to K.C.I. five years ago, she has been quite a luminary in the life of the school. Among many gifts, she possesses the happy faculty of always doing well in her exams with the greatest ease. Jean intends to go to Queen's University next year.

JAMES SHALES—Groucho, 5A's most prominent clinging vine, needs no introduction. In 5A, his tall, well-built physique is a contrast to the underfed mugs who surround him. Groucho is seriously considering tempting offers to enter a flea-circus, on graduation. Success is assured and he is well fitted for his chosen career.

JACK THOMPSON — John Aloysius Augustus Thompson, the flame-haired monster is a denizen of the "SUP" where he lures innocent Sylphs into his clutches. In his sleep he is oft heard to cry . . . "Irene! Irene! why hast thou forsaken me?" John intends to enter medicine at Queen's next year. Good Luck to you Augustus.

MONA THOMPSON — Mona is that fair-haired Miss in the front seat in 5A. She generally has a far-away expression in her eyes, probably dreaming. Mr. Hedley calls it dozing, but we know better. Oh well! Mona can still beat us at Maths. and let's hope you get your exams in June.

MILDRED WARTMAN — Mildred is working conscientiously to complete her honour Matric, after which college will occupy her time. Both teachers and scholars join in wishing her success.

ELIZABETH YOUNG—The old saying "good things are done up in small parcels" suits Lib to a "T." Lib intends to go to Macdonald College, Montreal, next year and we all wish her luck in the summer exams.

MY SONG OF THE ROAD

I sing a song of the road, the road, the road,
and still the road!
Of up the hill, and over the hill,
Of down the hill and a splash in the spill,
Of a race athwart the road!

I sing a song of vibrant steel, of chassis, and
gear and wheel,
Of a leaping body, svelt of line;
Of a throb and pulse of a heart all mine,
A heart to my hand and heel!

I sing a song of unsated greed and a thirst
for speed, for speed.
Of spattering shingle and highways spurned,
Of "hair-breadth" riskings and "hair pins"
turned,
And the blast of a horn "take heed!"

I sing a song of power up-hurled, up thrust,
up-flung and whirled.
A night-song growled to a rattling track
Cut white, by the gleam of two eyes in the
black,
To morning—and "Top o' the world."

I sing a song of a long, long road, the road,
and still the road!
Spray-wet it swirls by a savage shore,
Threads icy lakes on frozen floor,
Curls to the peaks, and where rivers roar.
Their gorge-penned way; it clings at the door
Of chasmy death! Behind, before,
It wheels and un-reels, the city's store
Cannot bribe it to stay, for it rests not, nor
Does it sleep, but it challenges evermore
"Follow! I call—the road!"

Marie McElroy, 3D.

FIVE B

EVELYN ALLAN—"Ev" is that pretty dark-haired girl in 5B, late of 5A. She especially likes mathematics. "Ev" is one of the committee in charge of the "At Home." She expects to go to Queen's next year, though her interests are already there. Best o' luck anyway.

JAMES BOCKING—He is no mean artist, and we all wish him the best of luck in his school studies and in after life. We all hope he makes a bull's eye on the target of iife.

REG. BRUCE — Everybody knows Reg. He is popular at K.C.V.I. for his ability in class and on the rugby field. Reg. plays flying-wing for K.C.V.I. and we know how he can tackle. Reg. will tackle his exams in June for Queen's gain and K.C.V.I.'s loss. Best wishes from 5B Reg.

ARTHUR CLIFF—Art needs no introduction. "Art" is so well known that he has developed a swivel neck tying to see where all the "hello, Arts" come from between classes. Cheerful, of course, well liked, why mention such things as these. We're all for you "Art" and we soon expect to have another Doc. Cliff.

MARJORIE DANBY — Marj. came to K.C.I. from Ottawa, three years ago. She loves skiing and we can picture her making a sensational jump that thrills the spectators. Queen's will likely claim Marj. next year.

GEORGE DICKSON—George first opened his peepers in Winnipeg in 1912. He went to Ottawa at the ripe age of two, where he started his secondary education at Lisgar Collegiate, and in 1928 came to K. C. V. I. Such items as blonde wavy hair, blue eyes, and dazzling personality are included in his make-up.

SALLY DUBENOFSKY—One of the outstanding inmates of 5B is our "Sally." She possesses an extraordinary amount of scholastic ability and without doubt is one of K.C. V.I.'s best dressed young ladies. She won't disclose her future ambitions but K.C.V.I. won't hold her next year.

EUNICE HEATON—Is very much alive although she resides in Cataraqui with its population of "still and silent." She drives her car to school and takes life with a smile.

IRVING HEFT — Irving comes from Montreal and spends most of his time sleeping. His great originality is best shown in his Latin and French translations. He proudly insists that he has a moustache, but after close observation we find the verdict to be "Not guilty." Best luck at Queen's, Irving!

ALLAN KENT — Allan was appointed Editor of the Times and elected Secretary of the Teachers' and Students' Council for the year 1932. His entry in the Senior Story Contest this year was adjudged first of the eighteen submitted. Last year he won the Junior Tennis Championship of Kingston. He intends to enter journalism.

DOUGLAS KENT—Doug is seventeen, a twin, and a fine scholar. His lettering work is marvellous, and won for him the Times Cover Contest last year. He has been Artist on the Times for the past three years. His favorite sport is tennis. In the fall he will enter Science at Queen's.

VIVIAN AENIE JOAN KERR — The basketball star. Her chosen profession is that of a druggist. We hope her great desires are fulfilled, but here's hoping she won't mix her drinks.

STEWART LANGDON—Who is the fellow who created the recent furor in the newspaper? Everybody knows who, how, why and him. What does this publicity mean? Not a thing—what else may be expected of the fellow who tears into anything which may tax his ability? It's always "Stew."

BERNARD LATT—Bernie is from Strathcona Academy, Montreal, and this is his first year with us. He has already made quite a name for himself in both studies and sport. Next year he will enter Queen's or McGill, where he will have all our best wishes.

MAE LEE—Rather quiet and shy? Uhuh. Mae will make a wonderful teacher on her return to her native land, as she is one of our most conscientious students. "Bon voyage, Mae."

AILEEN INEZ LOWING—Is quiet and doesn't say very much, but each year sees her just another mile-stone ahead in her educational career. Aileen is headed for the nursing profession. Here's taking your pulse.

ALEXANDER McDONALD — Alex is one of the most popular boys around the school. Not only is he a wizard at Maths. and Science, but he is also a great sport and is one of our foremost basketball players. Alex is entering Science next year and you may be sure he will go a long way.

BRUCE McGUIRE—Bruce was born in Halifax in 1913. After attending St. Pat's High School there for several years, he made his way to Kingston and now holds down a seat in 5B. He is no mean scholar, and hopes to enter Science and become an electrical engineer. Best of luck, Bruce.

FRANK MICHIE — Born in Aberdeen, Scotland, 1914. Came to Canada with his parents at an early age. Entered K.C.V.I. and was doing wonderfully until he became a fifth former. Michie's own words: "Weel, folks, it took five years to get here, but I hope it doesn't take me five to get out."

ISABEL MILLER — Another of 5B's young ladies—this time a brunette. She takes some classes in 5B but seems to be an adventurous soul. We hope she is successful in June.

CLASS V. B.

Back Row—A. Macdonald, G. Nobes, L. Parnass, R. Bruce, A. Cliff, G. Dixon, J. Watts, A Tugwood, J. Bocking, A. Kent, W. Stephen, B. W. Martin.

Middle Row—W. Smart, S. Langdon, F. Michie, W. Simmons, B. Latt, I. Heft, M. Watts, D. Kent, M. Thomson, G. Proctor, Mr. Hedley.

Front Row—T. Stevenson, M. Lee, W. Newell, M. Russell, M. Roberts, W. Rutledge, A. Lowing, D. Rutherford, V. Kerr, M. Murray, E. Heaton, S. Sprott, D. Tucker, B. Thomson, B. Watts.

MAY VICTORIA MURRAY — May is one of 5B's dark-haired maidens. Besides being a clever French student she excels at the piano. In May we have Schubert, Mozart and Chopin all in one. May intends to enter the business world after leaving K.C.V.I.

WINNIFRED NEWELL — Her past, present and future are a mystery. But "Still waters run deep."

GEORGE NOBES—Meet George, everybody! That fine young lad in row 5B. George is an old-timer, as he entered our school when it was called K.C.I. He has reached Fifth, but it has made him old before his time. Out of school his main work is ping-pong, tiddlywinks, etc., etc.

LOUIS PARNASS — This he-man hails from Montreal and has devoted about twenty years of his life to raising a "cookie-duster." This is his first year here and he has made a great impression by his superior ability in Trigonometry and his French agreements with Mr. Ball. Best luck at Queen's, Lew!

GORDON PROCTOR — "Ladykiller" came from Trenton High School two years ago and thrilled the girls of 4B. Now he is hitting his stride in 5B and is thrilling the teachers. "Calvert" is recognized by his size and his good-natured smile.

MARY ROBERTS—Another basket for K.C.V.I.! We see Mary in the midst of a thrilling basketball game which is her favourite sport. Mary is vice-president of the Students' Council this year, and also the Girls' Sports Editor for our magazine. Lots of luck.

DOROTHY RUTHERFORD — One of 5B's blonde ladies. Dorothy excels in all her studies, and especially mathematics. Her sparkling personality has gained for her many friends. Dorothy intends to embark on a commercial career next year.

MARION RUSSELL — Wolfe Island claims Marion over the week-ends but K.C.V.I. claims her for five days every week. She excels in sports, especially basketball. Marion has not decided what course she will follow after leaving K.C.V.I.

WINIFRED RUTLEDGE — Last year she won the Middle School scholarship for General Proficiency. She is one of the Assistant Editors on the Times Staff this year. Good luck to you Winnifred.

The cleverest lass in all the class,
A miracle M she failed to pass.

BILL SIMMONS—On looking over this year's graduating class we cannot fail to notice Bill. He is President of the Literary Society and Business-Manager of the Times. He played Basketball on the Senior Team and also Rugby on the Junior Team. We wish him good fortune in future studies.

WILMOT SMART—Wilmot doesn't say much, but he gets there just the same. He is very popular with all who know him. You can depend on it that he will go a long way. We all wish him the best of luck.

SADIE SPROTT — Sadie represents the metropolis of Cataraqui at our venerable institution but we will all be representatives of K.C.V.I. at Cataraqui some day. Sadie hopes to enter Queen's next year.

BILL STEPHEN — He is well known around K.C.V.I. Bill plays on the Senior Rugby Team and on the Senior Basketball Team. He is also Assistant Business Manager of our magazine this year. Bill is taking his Honour Matriculation and we all join in wishing him every success in June.

THELMA STEVENSON—A sweet girl graduate. At present one of our foremost students. Future? A Lady of Leisure.

BETTY THOMSON—One of our few ladies from the Golden West (Alberta). Her chief occupations are dancing and delving deeply into Virgil and Homer. She intends to enter Queen's, but her interests are already there.

MAC THOMSON — Il s'appelle "Mac" Thomson, tres petit, tres joli, avec une perroque d'or, yeux plus bleus du ciel, et une voix a fendre l'ame. Il a l'air de bon enfant, l'air de dormir. Le Maitre d'etude, M. Hedley; "Thomson, voyez ici, Bluffer!" Que va-t-il devenir? Nous esperons qu'il passera licencie.

DOROTHY TUCKER—Dot hails from Portsmouth and gets away with it better than lots of others. Dot plays basketball and works at maths. and is an all round sport. We wish her luck in whatever she chooses to do.

ALFRED TUGWOOD—Needs no introduction from us. With the very best in June, and afterwards, may he rest in peace, (especially in the math. classes).

BESSIE WATTS — Her knowledge sets our heads awhirl. Bessie is the youngest in the class but keeps ahead of most of us. Her plans for the future are still under a cloud.

JACK WATTS — Jack is an old-timer here. After leaving the school for a while, he says he is back just to keep in practice. But to see him do his Maths. and Science one would think he didn't need any. All wish him the best success in the future.

MURVALE WATTS—Murvale is one of those individuals who ever and always shun publicity, and he would not willingly be "written up." Nevertheless a great student and few excel him in his studies. The future will in all probability see him expounding knowledge to future generations. Best of luck, "Mur."

A VALEDICTORY

By James Shales, 5A

Each year in the school there is a group who have come to the end of the road. They have reached a point where parting from K.C.V.I. stares them full in the face.

With what thoughts do they face this period? What recollections crowd and throng the halls of their memory? How many can look back and say truthfully, 'I will forget all this — all these weary, unhappy years.'

Many would, no doubt, but some night when the days remaining of the last term can be counted on the fingers of your hands, some night when they happen to be alone, old names, old scenes will rise before them; some old friend will again be with them in memory; old pranks will be re-enacted.

Then they will realize what K.C.V.I. has meant, and always will mean to them.

The Collegiate is perhaps the first institution toward which the youth begins to feel that virtue whose praises are so highly sung—School Spirit. Likewise it is the first time perhaps that they experience a lack of something accustomed as they pass by and see newcomers going in where they once went.

We, the graduating class, are bidding farewell to the School—where the first elements of individual character began to obtrude themselves, to the general discomfort of various teachers; the School where the first half-serious love affairs were hatched; the School where five of the happiest years of our youth were spent; the School—Our School.

As to our teachers: it was given to this year's graduating class to be present at a change from the old to the new. Mr. Sliter and Mr. Saunders, to mention two of long connection with K.C.V.I., have left us. The advent of Mr. Danby brought new rules and new conditions. The addition this year of the Technical School has brought more. But in spite of all these cross-influences who of us will soon forget completely Mr. Hedley, Mr. Hitsman, Miss Hall or Miss Chown, and these are but four of many. To these, our teachers, much credit is due, for it must be said that, whether we always appreciated it, their work was solely in our interests; their time, which should have been leisure, was ours for the asking.

And in the style of those who have previously wasted ink in way of a valedictory—Phoebe Weir and Fraser Cliff—here's to our Collegiate: to those graduating—Best of Luck: to those just beginning—may you, when you leave K.C.V.I., have all the happy memories and associations that we, graduating, will never part with.

THE OLD TIME SPIRIT OF K. C. I.

In days of yore, so it is told,
When schools were new and cities old,
A spirit who on earth oft strode,
Chose this dear school for his abode.

For many years he dwelt in peace,
Without a thought of rent or lease,
Giving each student, old and new,
Love for his school, now found in few.

The school grew great, the students proud,
At every game there was a crowd,
But then, pride goes before a fall,
And finally it ended all.

As pride increased the spirit said,
"These haughty halls shall miss my head,"
Disappearing without a fuss,
He took his love away from us.

Then in these halls there did appear,
Another head that knew no fear,
A new principal come to seek,
That old spirit so mild and meek.

Quoth he, "That spirit could not die,
Somewhere concealed it must lie."
So he set zealously about,
Seeking that spirit, in and out.

"Has he yet found it?" you inquire,
"And if not will he never tire
Of searching, morning, noon, and night,
Hunting about from left to right?

My friends! I know he will not cease,
Nor give to us poor fools our peace,
Until he draws, from low or high,
That old time spirit of K.C.I.

Wendell Kaitting, 4D.

CLASS IV. A.

Back Row—E. Macdonald, D. Bearance, K. Andre, G. Baker, G. Ferguson, R. Ohlke, S. Tisdale.

Middle Row—R. Rider, E. Coombe, D. Alexander, L. Atack, Mr. Braithwaite, R. Ashcroft, W. Connors, M. Smith, R. Chown, M. Brown.

Front Row—D. Stevenson, M. McAlonan, I. Barlow, L. Niles, V. Buck, I. Cleeton, V. Brooks, M. Boyd.

FOUR A

IRENE BARLOW — Irene occupies the first seat in 4A. We are not sure whether it was for more knowledge she chose this place or whether it was to watch everyone that passes by the door. Irene is a good student and we all wish her the best of luck.

VYOLA BROOKS—Vy was a newcomer to K.C.V.I. in September. She was born in Windsor many long years ago, and came to us from Ottawa. Vy is a good pupil as well as a good sport. Without a doubt she will occupy one of the seats in fifth next year.

DOROTHY BUCK—For six years Kingston has known Dorothy. She is a peach of a dancer and a favourite of all 4A.
Of Scotch and English a rare combination
She induced on our part instant prostration,
With her sparkling eyes and winning smile,
She gathers friends all the while.

VERLA BUCK — That stork sure was wise when it come to attractive girls! Just look what came along to Mr| and Mrs. Buck in 1914. Ever see anything like her? Of course you know I am speaking of Verla Buck from 4A. Here is luck to you Verla!

IRENE CLEETON—Sitting in the third seat of the first row is one of 4A's gossips—Irene in person. At the tender age of six she came from Edmonton, Alberta. She attended Victoria School, at last graduating, entered the Collegiate. This year Irene hopes to be graduating again. Best of luck Irene!

MARJORIE McALONAN — Marj. came with her bright smile from Seeley's Bay to gather up more knowledge. She is one of the few privileged students of 4A. I suppose the smile did it. Well here is hoping that smiles win through in June.

LOIS NILES—Lois comes every morning across the bounding main in the stately Wolfe Islander. She is a dark-haired little maiden and is always ready to help. She always has her work done. Lois intends to be a school teacher, and we all join in wishing her luck.

DOROTHY PETERS—Dorothy, a bright young lassie, holds down a seat in the famous 4A. She is a great favourite with everyone. Dot takes an active part in sports and is the girl's athletic representative. She excels in everything. Her aim in life is unknown, but here's the best of luck.

STEWART ALDRIDGE—Stewart is one of those who takes joy in making the life of other fourth formers happier. He works most of the time and everyone wishes him good luck in June.

DOUGLAS ALEXANDER — Small but brainy, after attending school in England, for a time, came back to Canada in 1929 and has been a joy to everyone's heart since.

ROBERT ASHCROFT—It came to pass in the days of Mackenzie the King, that Robert Ashcroft came to K.C.I. Bobby hides behind Malcolm Brown, in 4A, trying to conceal from the world his mighty intellect. Alas, 'tis vain, it bursts out in every direction.

KENNETH ANDRE—Ken's salient characteristic is his sense of humour. Andre excels in all sports, being especially adept with a thumb tack, and his brain is so prodigious, that his exams are a foregone conclusion.

LEONARD ATACK—Is the only male of 4A who has penetrated the mysteries of German. He is very interested in Science, and intends to take up Chemical Engineering. He takes our best wishes.

GORDON BAKER — Who comes from Cataraqui is another joyful inmate of 4A. He has made the grade each year and intends going to 5th next years.

DOUGLAS BEARANCE — Upholds the honour of 4A in athletics, being goalie on the hockey team where he sometimes uses his face instead of the stick. He needs no luck in June as he will get his exams anyway.

MELVILLE BOYD—Came to us from Victoria School in 1928. He intends going to fifth next year and then he will train for electrical engineering.

MALCOLM BROWN—His past—should certainly be in print. His present—equally brilliant. His future—entering medicine at Queen's. The world future—better health because of better doctors.

REGINALD CHOWN—A newcomer to the school this year. However he makes his cheery presence felt, and we feel sure he will triumph over all examination obstacles.

WILLIAM CONNOR — Tries hard to keep the fair sex amused and after that to get his exams. His future is shrouded in mist and we dare not speak of it.

EDWIN COOMBE—Another Cataraqui student, while small, has the goods. He never disappoints the teachers and hopes to attend fifth form next year. Good luck, Eddie.

GORDON FERGUSON—The delight of all the teachers. His startling solutions of Geometry problems show promise of revolutionizing all Mathematics. Space does not permit us to tell more, but great things must come of him.

STANLEY GOGUEL—The best example of a real human in 4A condescended to come back to us after Christmas. Everybody joins in wishing him the best of luck in June.

EDWARD MacDONALD — Comes from Wolfe Island and keeps a front seat warm in 4A. He is small and shy but he always has the goods.

RUDOLPH OHLKE—When Caesar said "let me have men about me who are fat" he was voicing his fear of his rival Titus Ohlke, not mentioned in history. Another Ohlke has arisen—Rudolph of 4A. He is going into Meds.—ahh!

ROBERT RIDER — 4A's example of austerity. His specialty is Physics and he has evolved several new theories. No one knows what he is doing and no one knows what he is going to do, but good luck, anyway, Bob.

ABE RICHMOND — "Whence cometh he?" "Whither is he going?" Alas, we know not for he is naught but a myth; and yet it is whispered that he hath a comely presence, and even Mr. Fraser taketh him to his bosom. Well, Abe; we wish you the best of luck.

DAVID STEVENSON—Much above the average student—head and shoulders above. How dignified he is—even the teachers are beneath him! Despite occasional inattention, David gets along well and he fully intends to get his 66%. We think he will too.

STEWART TISDALE—One of the reasons why Wrigley is so rich, and why people flock to the "Tivoli." He manages to get along by borrowing somebody else's work and we know he will pass in June.

FOUR B

WILMA ANGLIN—Wilma, the girl with the very pleasant smile, is our window-keeper. On the Students' Council, she is one of the Christmas card committee. If some kind person left her a legacy, she would take a trip around the world as her ambition is to become a lady of leisure.

NADINE AUSTIN—Nadine was born in the city of Quebec. Here she attended La Peche Model. Later, she moved to Ottawa. Here she attended The Ottawa Ladies' College for two years. Now she is at K.C.V.I. and is loads of fun.

MARGARET CALLAGHAN—Everybody knows Marg, either for her looks or her knowledge. Everyone likes her. She used to come to K.C.V.I. but for the past two years has attended the Convent; now she is back here again, seeking knowledge. She is bound to do well.

DORIS CLARK—Doris is a brunette. We don't see much of her because she jumps so much from class to class. However, we understand she is a very busy girl.

BARBARA CRAIG—She is a most reliable pupil, a ninety per center. She is Poetry Editor on the "Times." Barbara was born in Ottawa but early in her youth moved out West. About six years ago she came to Kingston entering Victoria School. Although her attendance has been irregular, she is a brilliant success.

MARY FEIERABEND — Mary, the dark-haired girl who sits near the window, comes from Portsmouth. She is seen among the Thirds taking Algebra. If Mary doesn't get her exams, we know that it is not due to the lack of good wishes that we extend to her.

CATHERINE FRASER—Catherine was born in Kingston. After graduating from Victoria School, she entered our notable Collegiate continuing her studies. Catherine is very fond of drawing. Just look in her books!

ELIZABETH FERGUSON — Elizabeth sits near the front of the room and she hears and absorbs everything. She excels in Geometry. Elizabeth's future is a secret, but we wish her all sorts of Good Luck.

She's witty and she's wise,
She's a terror for her size.

EDITH GRANT — Edith was born in Halifax, but early in her days moved to Kingston to graduate from Victoria School. For the next two years she "read marked and inwardly suggested" at Ovendon in Barrie. Then she entered K.C.V.I. She is a good-looking sport.

MABEL GREENLEES—"Mabel, is your geometry done?" is one of the various cries that rend the air in 4B before nine o'clock, because Mabel is our chief source before that class. She has a failing for the "Iron stairs," I wonder why? Her future has yet to be unrolled.

MARGARET GREENLEES — Margaret is a good-natured red-head. She is a dependable pupil of Miss Hall. She is a beautiful writer. We hope for the best for your future Marg.

GERTRUDE HENDERSON — Gertrude is a studious person with curly hair who comes from Wolfe Island. She intends to go to Normal next year then teach———.

NANCY JARRETT — Nancy, the little girl with long black hair was born in Lancaster and at the age of two moved to Kingston. Nancy is a hard-worker and always takes her book-bag home full. She hopes to become a lady of leisure, but we shall see!

EVELYN JESSE—After attending Victoria School, she came to favour K.C.V.I. with her pleasing personality. She hopes to go to Fifth next year and we expect her to be successful in June. We also hope that a host of black cats follow her.

WINNIFRED JONES—Win was born in Tamworth. At two she romped to Kingston. The age of readin', writin' and 'rithmetic was enjoyed about Victoria School. Next she claimed K.C.V.I. as her stamping ground. The star seems to be wavering but with a further romp to fifth and Queen's it shall probably rise again.

DOROTHY MURPHY — She and Lou Proctor rush in about two seconds to nine, very nearly late. She is a modest, smartly-dressed good-looking young lady. She had attended the Convent but she is now a K.C.V.I. student.

LOUISE PROCTOR—Lou was born in Brighton in 1914, then she moved to Edmonton, Toronto, back to Brighton, then to Kingston. She is now one of our future basket-ball stars. Her main interest in life besides school work is R.M.C.

BLOSSOM (GRACE) WILLETS—After living in Halifax for a few years, she moved to our city to attend Victoria School for a few years. Then she went to Ovendon School along with her pal Edith Grant. Blossom is a versatile sport. She hopes to make College next year.

IRENE WILSON—Irene is one of the bright spots in the front of the room where she brightens up all her surroundings. She answers to the name of Rene and Tom. She hopes to become a lady of leisure. Hope for the best.

CLASS IV. B.

Back Row—G. Bold, K. Guy, F. Belch, L. Best, R. James, C. Danby, S. Moore, D. Dennison, D. Hall, Mr. Ball.

Third Row—A. Silver, M. Greenlees, W. Anglin, W. Jones, E. Grant, B. Willets, B. Craig, M. Greenlees, D. Clark.

Second Row—E. Jesse, N. Austin, I. Wilson, D. Murphy, L. Proctor, C. Fraser, M. Feierabend, G. Henderson, N. Jarrett, E. Ferguson.

First Row—A. Ferguson, A. Medley, J. Potts, D. Cosgrove, G. Hamilton, A. Holland, G. Davoud.

FRANK BELCH — Occupies the front seat in the outside row of girls. He was put here by his beloved friend Mr. Ball. He was once active in sports but now table tennis is his speed. He is in his glory when he is refereeing basketball games. We wish him luck next June.

GEORGE BOULD—Who is the bashful boy with glasses down in the last seat of the second row? Why that's George Bould. He does not like his name to appear in print but as it is for charity he permits it. We wish him prosperity in whatever he does.

DUFFERIN COSGROVE—"Duffer" Cosgrove received his public school education on Wolfe Island under the strong supervision of his father. Every day he comes to the city from Wolfe Island. You can expect him any time between (9.00-3.35). We all know he is going to get his year.

CHARLES DANBY—"Chuck" Danby has attended K.C.V.I. for the last three years. He is well known around the school. He excels in football and he played flying wing on the Junior Rugby Team. He is very studious and helps to keep the honour of 4B flying high.

GORDON DAVOUD—You all know the boy who sits in the front seat of 4B, ("Gord" Davoud). He excels in rugby having played the position of half-back on the Junior Rugby Team. He is placed high on the honour roll of 4B and in June will carry away everything before him.

DOUGLAS DENNISON — "Doug," is that bright boy of 4B who is never in trouble and always obeys the teachers. He may be seen any day coming head first out of Mr. Copeland's class. "Doug" is a good scholar and is popular with all. Here's wishing you the best of luck "Denny."

ARCHIE FERGUSON—Who is the dark-haired boy with the green sweater in the third row? Why that's Archie! He excels in Zoology and his drawings. He always pays attention especially in Physics Class. When he gets down to work it's work. We know that in whatever he undertakes he will be successful.

KENNETH GUY—Here is a guy. He is the boy in the red sweater who sits near the last in the second row. He always gets along fine with his better half Frank Belch (for reference ask Mr. Ball). "Dazz" also excels in sports. We all wish him the best of luck in June.

DAVID HALL—David first saw the light in the Limestone City and during his four years in K.C.V.I. has left a good name for himself. He is tall, dark and quiet. He sits near the black-board in the first row. We expect to find his name high in the matriculation list.

GERALD HAMILTON — After getting his early education in a little red school (Victoria) he hung his hat in 1B cloak room and finally landed in 4B. He brightens up the third row and well does Miss Hall know it. We all wish him the best of luck for the future.

ALBERT HOLLAND—Who is the dark-haired chap in 4B near the front in the outside row? Oh! Nobody but Holland. He is very quiet but a hard worker. He likes to dream in class, propped up on one elbow, He will dream away into the future. Here's luck.

RALPH JAMES—

For although he's slim and tall
The girlies over near the wall
For just one winning smile
They say they would walk a mile.
Ralph soon will leave this class
For he has promised to pass.
We know he will go over with a buck
So we all wish him the best of luck.

JOHN POTTS—"Benny" is the pride of 4B and the apple of Mr. Ball's eye. He is a good sport and is noted for his squeaky voice. At first you may think John is rather quiet but just ask anybody who knows him well if he isn't a "regular fellow?" More luck to you John!

GIBSON McLEAN—Gib McLean is the quiet boy in the outside row. How he can handle a motor-cycle! He may be heard any day at 1.30 roaring to school on it. Besides his daring dirt-track racing Gib is reserved and well liked by his fellow pupils. The best of luck Gib.

REID McLEOD — One of the familiar sights in Mr. Danby's office is Reid McLeod and "May I have a late slip" is always his request. Reid is the boy in the third row with dark wavy hair. He is another jazz hound but he's a good one. A worthy future for such a boy.

ARCHIE MEDLEY—Archie brightens up the back of 4B. He is our budding exponent of the French language. He is a star skater —that is, he sees a good many stars. Archie is very studious and quiet. He is a model student and well liked among the fellows.

BILL MOOERS—Look for the tallest boy in 4B and you will know whom we are talking about. He is noted around the school in all branches of sports. He excels in hockey and basketball. He also keeps well up in his studies and has high hopes of getting his matric this summer.

STUART MOORE—"Stew" is that boy in the third row with the dark wavy hair. He likes painting, physics, basketball, tennis, canoeing, chocolate cake, his dog and Miss—, but I promised I wouldn't. He is quite a cartoonist and one glimpse at his scribbler would verify it. We wish him the best of luck.

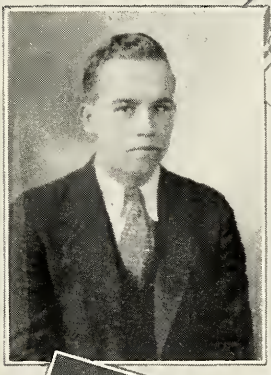
ARNOLD SYLVER — Who is that tall slim, quiet boy in the last seat in the first row? Oh! Nobody but Sylver. Complaints are few about him. He is a hard worker and has his homework ready every day. With this kind of work and our congratulations he should get his matric easily next June.

J. FRASER CLIFF
QUEEN'S
WATKIN'S SCHOLARSHIP

JOE WHYTE
BOARD OF EDUCATION SCHOLARSHIP
UPPER SCHOOL

WINIFRED RUTLEDGE
BOARD OF EDUCATION
SCHOLARSHIP MIDDLE SCHOOL

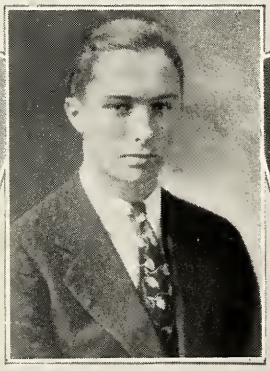
SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS



LEFT - JACK EARL
TRADES AND LABOUR
COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIP

RIGHT - EDITH PENSE
QUEEN'S
MACDONALD SCHOLARSHIP

EDWARD KAHN QUEEN'S
McLEOD & McLEAN
SCHOLARSHIP



GRAYDON DARLING QUEEN'S
McLEOD & McLEAN
SCHOLARSHIP

MARGUERITE LEMMON
QUEEN'S
McKERRAS SCHOLARSHIP

CLASS IV. C.

Back Row—K. Clark, T. Beard, J. Rutherford, T. Whitney, K. Webb, J. Fraser, F. Wemp, W. Neville, Mr. Pearen.

Middle Back Row—P. VanLuven, M. McDonald, A. Preston, M. Pyke, K. Nobes, B. Hawkey, A. Nicholson, E. Simmons, M. McFarland, M. Clark.

Middle Front—E. Herbison, M. Arthur, E. Pyke, J. McDonald, B. Lowry, E. McEachern, B. Rogers, M. Partis, A. Richardson, F. Robinson.

Front Row—J. Beard, S. Slater, W. Webster, J. Kerruish, P. Alexander.

FOUR C

MARGARET ARTHUR — Who is that young lady in 4C with the auburn hair? An unnecessary question, as everybody knows Marg. She plans to specialize in Latin some day. When Marg. is pensive she is thinking of a certain B——. Although we do not know what the future holds for her, we wish her "Lots of Luck."

J. C. BEARD—"Joe E. Brown" Beard—"The light that never failed"—The right outside "shoelacer" for the school twelve. Forget study and you forget "Joe E." A future physician, but the only bones he'll ever see are seven come eleven. Yours till the Moon comes over the Mountain, Joe.

TOM BEARD—1F, 2D, 3C, and now 4C have been honoured by this quiet and unassuming fellow whose popularity around the school cannot be doubted. His scholastic record has been enviable and his ambitions, we're sure they're numerous, are not known to his biographer, but this doesn't keep us from wishing him a happy future.

KENNETH CLARK—The big shot from the West End, a hockey player of note and one of the many distributers of the peace of 4C, he "disturbs" with Fraser all the time. He'll probably adorn Fifth next year and continue his escapades there.

MURIEL CLARK—Muriel (a very quiet child) came to K.C.V.I. in 1928. Her favourite pastime is copying all the latest song-hits—but she never neglects her studies (her pet subject is geometry). Next year we expect her to grace one of the seats in fifth—so good luck Muriel.

ELEDA HERBISON — Elede Herbison? Why, she is the smiling blue-eyed blonde of 4C. She occupies the 4th seat in the fourth row. She is very studious and we are sure she will make the grade. Her future is a secret but anyhow we know it will be a success.

JAMES KERRUISH — Och! The boy wonder of 4C—rugby player extraordinary, and the pride of every teacher. From messenger boy to druggist to doctor is Jim's ladder of achievement; and when Queen's get the noble lad (note the when) they'll be richer by one good rugby player and an enthusiastic scholar, no?

JEAN McDONALD—Let me introduce to you another of 4C brunettes namely Jean McDonald. Jean is quiet (when asleep) and is one of the reasons why boys leave home. She is a good sport and likes hockey and basketball. She hopes to be in fifth next year.

MAY McDONALD—May is famous in 4C for her talent in wielding her compass. She always has her Geometry done. (We don't know whether Alex helps or not.) May's pet sport is swimming and her favourite expression "My hat!" She hopes to enter fifth next year. Here's luck to you May.

ANNA RICHARDSON—Is that sedate little maid of 4C who occupies a seat near the window. She first opened her eyes in 19?, in Kingston and "then came the war." She excels in all her studies and hopes to leave 4C this year to do honour to fifth.

FLOYE ROBINSON—Her name? Floye Robinson. Her age? Don't get personal. Anyway when those big brown eyes focus on you what else matters? Your heart thumps in spite of you. Confidentially friends, Saturday nights are her big nights. Floye is trying to reserve a seat in fifth next year. "Haste luego querida."

JAMES GRAHAM RUTHERFORD—"Need any flour or sugar?" This will be Jimmy's cry a few years hence. He's a grocer's son and a grocer he will be. But don't think he isn't clever. Ask any of the old 4C gang who does all the Latin and French homework and they will answer J——. "Charge it Jim!"

STEWART SLATER—"Stew" is one of the best basketball players in the school. He also excels in homework! Anyway he knows how to copy it from J——. He gets his examinations too. After K.C.V.I. he hopes to go to R.M.C. and Queen's and star on their athletic teams. Good luck, "Stew!"

PHYLLIS VANLUVEN—This well-known young lady came to us four years ago. Phil, although petite, has big ambitions, especially in Geometry. Sometime Phil may be an opera singer; but just now she is interested in Sports. Her weakness is hockey players. She hopes to enter fifth next year. Best o' luck, Phil.

BILL WEBSTER—To the school in general Bill is known as a first-class rugby player and an outstanding puck chaser, but we of 4C know him better. To us he is the inimitable, quick-witted "Duck" and we are very grateful to him for his spontaneous outbursts which relieve the monotony of many classes.

FLOYD WEMP—From Bath to Kingston is a long journey in these days of corduroy roads and wooden-wheeled carts but Floyd successfully navigated the 18 miles and got to K.C.V.I. where he at once astounded the local boys with his prowess on the gridiron and rink—and don't forget the girls! On to Queen's.

TED WHITNEY—Ted first attracted attention in 4C by declaring that the world was flat. That started a series of arguments, that have lasted since September. However, Ted's enthusiasm for his studies overshadows all and we leave him with his theories and motorcycle and any ambitions he might have. Good luck, pal!

WILLIAM A. NEVILLE — When Bill left the Ottawas 4 years ago he came right into preeminence here. He is one of those "all-star" fellows, both in and out of school. Perhaps he will stay and honour 5th with his presence next year. Here's hoping!

HILDA AGNES NICHOLSON — The good-looking brunette of 4C. While with us she has thoroughly enjoyed herself, working only when the spirit moved her. She hopes to leave K.C.V.I. in 1933. What her plans are for the future nobody knows, but we all wish her luck.

KATHRYN NOBES — Kathryn, born in Milton, N.S., came to Kingston at seven years of age. She then spent five brilliant years at Victoria School. Her high school career thus far has been no less successful and we know next year will be no exception. Keep up the good work, Kathryn.

MILDRED PARTIS—Who is that dark-haired petite femme? Why that's Mildred Partis. She is in 4C. Mildred always has her homework done especially in Physics. Mildred is a good sport and is always willing to do her part. Best of Luck, Mildred.

ANNIE PRESTON—Howdy Folks! Let me introduce to you the curliest-headed brunette in 4C. Annie Preston. Annie has always lived in Kingston and next year intends to enter business college, hoping to secure a position as a secretary in some of the large offices. So here's wishing Annie heaps of success in June.

MARY PYKE—Of course everyone knows Mary Pyke, the curly-headed brunette of 4C. She was born on Wolfe Island but came to Kingston at the age of six months. We all wonder why she likes the "shack" so well, but she is a good sport and will be filling a seat in fifth next year.

EDNA PYKE — Who's this curly red-headed chatter-box of 4C? Why it's none other than Edna Pyke. "Ed" keeps the day from being monotonous and cheers up the teachers considerably. She seems to have a weakness for Meds. She hopes to be in fifth next year.

NORA KATHERINE REES—Everyone knows the gray-eyed blonde in a back seat in 4C, whose favourite saying on entering the class-room is "Who's got their Virgil done?" Nora K. has graced K.C.V.I. with her presence for four years and we think she intends to go to fifth next year, but whatever her plans, she has our best wishes.

SHAKESPEARE SAID LOVE WAS BLIND-
BUT HERE'S THE PROOF OF IT!

FOUR D

LORNA CLIFF—Lorna is one of the industrious students of 4D. After a successful career at public school she finally reached K.C.V.I. She is working hard, hoping to attend Macdonald College next year, where she intends to take up a dietician's course. Best of luck, Lorna!

JAMES COOMBE—Unlike the "cum" in Latin, Jimmie is a student governed by Mr. Copeland. He hails from Cataraqui and never is absent from school despite the distance he travels. His ambition is to graduate from K.C.V.I. and we all give him a big hand in June when he attains his ambition.

DOROTHY CRAMER—Dorothy is that willowy blonde situated in that renowned form of 4D where she specializes in Geometry as her teacher will readily affirm. Her chief interest lies in Varsity and the tango, but for all that she intends to return to 5th next year. Good Luck, Dorothy.

DORIS GILMOUR—Doris hails from St. Catharines! She isn't very big but can she play basketball! Doris seems to like a change of seat for quite often she packs up and moves down to the back. There must be some attraction down there! Doris expects to brighten up a corner in the 5th next year. Here's good luck, Doris!

FREDERICK HARKNESS — This unusually brainy fellow was born in Kingston 19 years ago—so he says. He is a good worker, even helping in business sometimes, and occasionally has his homework done. Here's luck in June, Fred!

MADELINE HEAGLE—What's wrong? Everyone is standing aside and a blonde appears. Why that's Madeline! She was born in Belleville and later came to Kingston. Madeline works hard and her ambition is to be a mechanic and to play "Cards." Madeline expects to be in 5th next year, Good Luck!

MAXWELL HUTCHINS — This mighty atom is a Kingston-born and educated lad. This world just about came to an end when he hit K.C.V.I., but we survived to see him become a good scholar and a good sport, with our best wishes wherever he goes.

WILHELMINA JONES—Willa is that pretty dark-haired girl with the natural schoolgirl complexion. She is one of the bright lights of 4D, where she excels in French, although she admits that her special weakness isn't in school. Willa intends to enter Business College next year.

JESSIE JOYCE—Jessie is a very industrious young lady. She is a good sport and loves to participate in dancing, skating, etc. As yet her future is unknown to us but whatever you undertake, Jessie, we wish you the very best of luck!

WENDELL KAITTING—Lost—a small boy, dark complexion, born in Toronto, blushes easily, very modest, likely converse with you in Latin, sits in 4D when not out. Finder kindly wish him the best of luck in all phases of life.

C. MACKENZIE MILLAR — Mack is a Winnipeger but came to Kingston early. He is very popular and likes all kinds of sports, especially skating when there are any girls around that he knows. After graduation he intends to become a theatre manager or perhaps a chartered accountant.

BAYNE MORELAND — Benny is our little Sunbury milkman who has graduated to a big-city route and likewise to K.C.V.I. He is one of our best-liked students and works hard to keep up his schooling. He hopes to become a medicine-man for his Indian tribe soon. Our best wishes.

DOROTHEA MUIR—"Gentlemen prefer blondes but many brunettes." In Dorothea's case you wouldn't wonder. Dorothea is another "Limestone Miss" who has received all her education in Kingston. She is also taking a course in the "Tec" that will mean a lot to some hungry person in the future. Good luck in June, Dorothea!

DONALD MURPHY—This tall lad is a "special timetabler" and is thus somewhat a stranger to us. But we know him to be a likeable chap and always working. He is sure to make the grade in June and if our wishes will help him here are big handfuls of them.

CHARLES NASH—(The following prescription is to be shaken well before using). Weakness—girls and cars; Idiosyncrasy—curly hair; Desire—gasless automobile; Motto—half work and half play, but if work interferes with play—cut out the work; Ambition—to enter Varsity.

KENNETH RATCLIFFE—Let the algebraical x = Ken, because his abilities are more or less unknown. Every once in a while he bursts forth with some new accomplishment—a silhouette, a few studies, or a few extra baskets to help the Seniors along. May these unknown keep bursting forth, Ken!

DORIS REID—"The Girl with a Future." Two years ago Doris came to K.C.V.I., and from the first gave notice that Einstein was not the only scientist and mathematician. Her ambition is to outstrip Galli-Curci in voice culture. Doris intends to pursue her studies in Queen's next year. Good Luck! Remember, "Labor omnia Vincit."

GEORGE SCOTT — Papa Scott fondly wrote another name in the Family Bible in 1916 and our hero blossomed forth. He entered K.C.V.I. and has quickly risen to lofty 4th. Scotty is a keen student, mathematical genius and a winner of laurels on the field. The world has much to expect of him.

CLASS IV. D.

Back Row—M. Watts, A. Smith, J. Sharpe, J. Stevenson, S. Shurtleff, M. Millar, B. VanOrder, K. Ratcliffe, D. Murphy, M. Hutchins.

Middle Back Row—C. Wright, C. Nash, F. Harkness, G. Scott, E. Craig, M. Callaghan, J. Joyce, L. Cliff, D. Wright, B. Moreland, Mr. Copeland.

Middle Front Row—D. Cramer, W. Jones, I. Wilson, D. Muir, D. Gilmour, M. Heagle, H. Webster, D. Zurbrigg, M. Wilson, H. Webb, M. Wilder, D. Reid.

Front Row—W. Kaitting, H. Yates, A. Thompson, J. Weir, J. Coombe, G. Tisdale.

GEORGE SHARPE — Our "sharp" lad and he deserves the name. He is active in all sports and puts away some time for studies. If all goes well George will be worrying the teachers in 5th next year with his sharpness. We wish him good luck.

STUART SHURTLEFF—After another arc was described in the family circle in 1914, we found "Stu" to be a genial friend with an unblemished character, and a steady scholar. We are sure that success will top his career.

ALISTAIR SMITH—Our only common namesake, Smitty is an uncommon type of lad though,—very studious and his work shows it. He is well liked both in class and in sport. He is another one of the reasons why the world should look toward 4D and what it produces this year.

JAMES STEVENSON—Steve arrived in K.C.V.I. after starting several riots in the frontier town of Bath and in Victoria School. He has quickly arisen to the dizzy heights of 4th. He is a genial friend, a good sport, a fine student and we predict success for him in whatever vocation he chooses.

ALLAN THOMPSON — Born in 1783 Allan soon rose in the ranks of fame and is now in 4D. He is acclaimed by famous critics as a great orator. We could recite a long list of his accomplishments but space is space so we must close now by wishing him the best of luck in the coming year.

GEORGE TISDALE — Ty came from Toronto to carry our report slip around for us. He is also an air-man—a radio salesman in his spare time. He likes K.C.V.I. so well that he intends to stay here in 5th before going to Queen's to become a Chemical Engineer.

BRUCE VANORDER — Our "Flying Dutchman"—Van is an all-round sport but he prefers beating the fish at their own game. He is an excellent student and if he doesn't make good in June it will only be because there is something "putrid in Peru."

MELVILLE WATTS — Awoke all the people of Kingston some years ago. Mel is the class sheik when no one is looking and is good in all sports. He plans to go to Meds. when he graduates from K.C.V.I. in June. Best of luck, "Zeke!"

HILDA WEBB—What a gal! With a pleasant smile and cheerful disposition Hilda brightens a corner of 4D. And that's not all. She is a good sport and can hold her own in class and basketball. Next year will probably find Hilda occupying a seat in 5th. Good luck, Hilda!

HELEN WEBSTER—Who's that blue-eyed brunette in 4D? Why that's Helen Webster, Mr. Pearen's brilliant Greek scholar. Besides Greek, Helen excels in tennis and skating, but her private interest seems to be in the Arts Freshman year. Helen intends to occupy a seat in 5th next year. Good luck, Helen!

JACK WEIR—When asked where, when and why he was born, Jack fearing publicity refused to reply. However, despite his silence we have found out that he is a quiet, likeable chap, a fine student and a good sport. Good luck in your exams, Jack!

ISOBEL WILSON—Isobel is a little girl who brightens up the outside row of 4D. Although she adores geometry she admits that she likes Gym best. Here's the best of luck, Izzy! Hope we'll see you in 5th next year.

MARION WILSON—Sociable and a good sport. Marion is going through K.C.V.I. on a wave of popularity which we know will carry her to still greater heights in her college career. Here's wishing you luck, Marion!

CLARK WRIGHT—After being born in Kingston, living in Toronto and London, Ont., Clark returned to Kingston to get his education. It has been just one continuous walk for him through K.C.V.I. and he hopes to go to 5th next year, and we heartily cheer him on.

DOUGLAS WRIGHT—Born in Kingston 16 years ago. Douglas has rapidly risen by virtue of a kindly disposition and hard work to the "superiora loca" of 4th form. We wish him all kinds of good luck and hope to see him in 5th next year.

HAROLD YATES—Crooner began broadcasting in 19—— and has been emitting queer sounds ever since. He is Mr. Copeland's "ideal form president." After experimenting with Albert College for three years he returned to make the grade here this year. Good luck, "Crooner!"

DOROTHY ZURBRIGG — Everyone knows the little girl with big brown eyes in 4D who rivals Paderewski. Dorothy first saw this big city early in 1915 and has been growing in wisdom ever since. She is fond of swimming, skating and certain gentlemen. Best of luck in 5th next year, Dorothy!

SPENSEREAN STANZA

A Description of a Spenserean Stanza.

To write a verse Spenserean I've striv'n
—And finally 'tis ended, as you see—
For bonus marks are kindly being giv'n
To those who try their luck successfully.
Nine lines in length each verse must surely be,
Ten syllables in length must be each line—
Except the last, in which are four times three,
As in this verse original of mine.
And this, the last line, with the others numbers nine.

Phyllis Gummer, 2C.

SPECIAL

ANITA MAE BOULD—Who is the little girl that sits in the 2nd seat in the first row? Don't tell me you don't know "Neat." Neat's favourite pastime is sitting by the phone waiting for a call from a certain party. Neat expects to be married when she leaves school. Here's wishing you luck, Neat.

LEONA CLOW—Who's the studious girl in the second back seat of the second row in Special? Why that's Leona Clow. Does she always have her homework done? Can she play basket-ball? "WOW" she excels in writing notes. Leona has brown hair and oh those eyes. Best of luck to you, Leona.

AGNES COOK—Of course you know her, brown eyes, curly hair, and full of fun, that's Cooky. Agnes hibernates in Portsmouth. Cooky excels in Bookkeeping, but spends most of her school hours writing notes and hopes to spend the rest of her life chewing a pencil in somebody's office.

BETTY HAIGHT—From Bath attended Napanee High School and Wellington Consolidated School, taking a Matriculation course, before coming to Kingston to take the Special Commercial Course. She's doing splendid work and we all wish her success both with her course and in getting a position.

MARGUERITE HUGHES—Attended the convent last year and there she learned shorthand and bookkeeping but had no luck in obtaining a position so came to K.C.V.I. to keep up her work. Here's hoping she may have better luck this spring or next summer.

GERALDINE ISBELL — Who's that merry-eyed little girl in the fourth seat, first row, don't you know? That's Jerry. She attended third form Collegiate last year but decided to take a change to commercial. She's a great student and we all know she will easily win her certificate in June.

SARAH KAHN—Who is that shy little girl in the "Special?" She never speaks unless spoken to, a wonder of the modern world. Sarah was a bright star in the Collegiate. So here's wishing you the best of luck in June.

LAURA KEYES—Took up Matric but preferred to be a stenographer or something like that. She excels in Shorthand and Typing, but Bookkeeping is the subject which she dislikes. She has been looking, every day, for a position but luck has not come her way.

HILDA LAIRD—Look at the dark-haired vampire in Special who can she be? A chorus of yells. "Why that's Hilda Laird." Does she excel in studies, you bet! Her specialty is working out Shorthand and Bookkeeping. Her chief ambition is to get into an office with a nice manager. Here's luck, Hilda.

GERTRUDE LAWSON—Gertrude is that fine student occupying the third seat in the second row. She attended 4B last year but didn't like Physics so attached herself to a scienceless class. She enjoys subjects here especially Business Law. Luck's always on her side and we know she'll easily finish the year successfully.

GLADYS MacMASTER — Everybody knows our titian-haired Amazon as "Goldie." We take this nickname literally since it may be applied in diverse ways. Fine, as spun gold, a heart of gold, and she will be worth her weight in gold to her employer when she graduates. "So, here's luck to you, fuzzy-wuzzy."

VIN. McQUAIDE — "Who has all the girlies chasing him around?" So goes the song and the answer is Vin. McQuaide. Vin. is tall and dark and he graces "Special" with his presence. Next time we see Vin. he will have his feet on a desk dictating letters. Best of luck Vin.

CLAIRE MONK — After receiving her Matriculation in the Kingston Collegiate Institute, Claire Monk decided to take a Special Commercial Course. I am sure when she has finished helping our form with their Bookkeeping we can recommend her as an excellent stenographer.

HELEN PERCIVAL — Helen attended fifth form Collegiate last year and for the first term this year came to the full school day but now since Christmas she has been here only during the afternoons. Nevertheless she is progressing well and we all wish her the best of luck in June.

HELEN SHIBLEY—Who is that bright cheery girl who sits in the front seat in the 3rd row in Special? Why of course—Helen Shibley. Helen excels in Shorthand and Typing. Her future is quite undecided. She does not know whether to take up housekeeping or stenography. However, here's luck, Helen.

LOIS STORMS—Someone asks "I wonder who that red-headed girl is walking up and down the halls and into Special? We look at her twice. then, a special student announces "why that's Lois Storms." She is a graduate of Queen's no less and we are proud of her. Good luck Lois!

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL

Back Row—G. Isbell, G. Lawson, A. Bould, J. Campbell, G. McMaster, E. Clarke, G. Mahoney, B. Haight.

Front Row—C. Monk, S. Kahn, Mr. Shurtleff, H. Shibley, H. Percival.

KING MOON

How beautiful the sunset is
Resting far in the western sky,
Over the trees and tall house hops,
Sinking downward as if to die.

After the sun, King Moon appears,
With his many little servants bright,
Each star clad in a silver gown
Wearing for crowns a tiny light.

They twinkle down from the heavens,
More like angels they seem to be,
Some are far and some are quite near,
To the moon king, his majesty.

They all obey without a word,
They love their great king dearly,
And when on nights the moon is bright,
They all enjoy life heartily.

Some of the nights are very dark,
The king stays inside his palace,
They all around the fire sit,
Telling tales of ancient malice.

Of Romeo and Juliet,
And of many great heroes bold,
Of Jason and the golden fleece,
And many Grecian stories told.

Geraldine Belwa, 1B.

GRADUATING COMMERCIAL

Back Row—S. McMillan, A. Scrutton, V. Doyle, I. Ellerbeck, M. Johnston, M. Parkes, R. Garrow, I. McMillan, B. Lafferty, O. Shea, L. Swain.

Second Row—L. Gardiner, C. Compeau, M. Bell, M. Lyon, R. Lyons, A. Clark, D. Hodgson, T. Baker, G. Dunlop, P. Johnston, E. Hartman.

Front Row—E. Smith, M. Thomson, H. Morgan, M. Pritchard, Miss B. Cummings, Mr. W. J. O'Brien, M. Pugh, E. Black, F. Darling, E. Kemp.

THREE K

LLEWELLYN GARDINER — Willie, as he was so called, came to K.C.V.I. in 1929. I should say that he has succeeded in coming to the head of the class on examinations, and we wish him the best of luck in the future.

ALLAN SCRUTTON—Allan is so short that it seems as though he'll never grow up. He is a wizard in French and most of the other subjects. Here's hoping that he gets his diploma and a position in an office with it.

LLOYD SWAIN—Lloyd is working hard for his diploma this year. His favourites are shorthand, typewriting and Miss——, Oh, no, Lloyd we won't mention it. We are all sure that Lloyd will pass his examinations and become the speed typist from Kingston. Here's luck to him.

OMAR SHEA—Omar first became known to the world in this thriving Limestone City. At an early age it was known that he would be a nice, energetic, lad and Omar has done his best to live up to this prophecy.

CLARENCE COMPEAU — "Compy," as he is called, lives in Portsmouth and tries very hard to be a good boy. He is good in some subjects and poor in others. If he tries hard, I am sure he will pass out into a business and maybe become famous.

MARION JOHNSTON—

Marion Johnston is some kid,
Into society she sure has slid
She's jolly, and she's full of fun;
She's sure to kidnap someone's son.

ALICE CLARK—

The cleverest girl in 3K
Is Alice Clark, we all agree,
And she'll get a job quite O.K.
You don't believe me? Well wait and see.

FREDA DARLING—

Who is 3K's "Darling Girl——"
The one who is always in a whirl?
That cute brown-eyed girl in the 3rd row.
Why it's Freda Darling, as you all know.

MARGUERITE THOMSON — Who is that little laughing grey-eyed girl who sits in the last seat of the last row in 3K? Why of course we all know it's Marg. Thomson. "Twink" came to us in 1929 and has stayed with us three faithful years. Marg. expects to graduate in June so Good Luck.

HAZEL MORGAN—

Who's the black-eyed beauty of our form,
Whose gaiety never leaves her forlorn?
This little secret to you I'll confess,
Why Hazel Morgan, can't you guess?

EDITH KEMP — We must not forget laughing blue-eyed Edith Kemp. Oh yes, we do envy that back seat in the first row. But never mind Edith, just don't let that corner keep you from getting your finals.

MARGARET LYONS—Would you like to know who that quiet, studious girl is who sits in the second seat in the second row of 3K? Well, it's Margaret Lyons, our star bookkeeper. Marg is full of fun and is trying hard to get her diploma. All her friends in 3K wish her oceans of luck, so here's hoping you get your diploma.

MARGARET PARKES—We have with us Margaret Parkes. She is the little girl in the 2nd seat in the 4th row. Marg joined us in 1929 and although she thinks its the best going she hopes to leave it this year. Lotza Luck Marg.

THELMA BAKER—

Who's that singing so happy and gay?
Why, that's Thelma Baker from 3K.
Here's wishing Thelma luck along her way
May she be a bright stenog. some day.

MARION DRYLAND—

There's brown-haired Marion in the front seat
She's cute and always very neat,
Shorthand, typing, and bookkeeping is her whim,
And when she does them she uses great vim.

MAUDE PRITCHARD—Who is it that is always humming in 3K? Why, don't you know it's Maude Pritchard? She's always singing at work or play. Sometimes she gets in trouble with a certain teacher but she doesn't mind. Maude expects to graduate in June, so here's hoping she succeeds.

DORTHEA HODGSON — Who is the red-haired girl in the fourth seat in the first row? Why, don't you know. It's one of our star scholars, Dot Hodgson. She excels in such sports as tobogganing and skiing and let's hope that Dot excels just as well in her finals.

GWENNETH DUNLOP — For goodness sakes, look who's here. It's no other than la petite Gwenneth Dunlop. Gwen opened her peepers in Gananoque on May 9, 1916, and she sure hopes to graduate in June. Will she? You bet.

PEARL JOHNSTON—How'd you like to meet a musically inclined girl? Just come along and meet Pearl Johnston, our class singer. If you hear sonmeone saying "Oh, I love that Song," you'll know it's our Pearl. We wonder if Pearl will always sing her way through life.

MARY BELL—Who is that girl with the light curly hair, in the front seat in the second row? She is always working so diligently, and no wonder, see where she sits. Why don't you know that's Mary Bell. Good luck Mary.

EDITH HARTMAN—Edith Hartman is that dark haired, quiet, studious girl of 3K who always knows her work. We hope she gets her diploma in June. Edith does not seem to worry over it though.

IRMA ELLERBECK—

Irma Ellerbeck is a good scout,
It doesn't seem right when she's not about.
She always seems to stick to her books,
But she's not as quiet as she looks.

THREE L

Let's yell, let's yell, for old 3L,
We're brighter every day.
And in the year of thirty-three,
We'll be too bright to stay.

E.A.

VIOLET ALLCORN—What, stuck for number for the lit? Why get Vi. She'll help you out with a snappy little piano number. Vi knows what to do and how to do it in many subjects, and had little difficulty in getting her exams. The honours for Field Day never fail to ordain our Sweet Violet.

EDYTHE ASHBY—Who's that cute little brunette over there? Why, that's our Edythe. Edie's favourite occupations are: singing, exercising the rights of the spearmint gum—and bookkeeping. Ask Mr. O'Brien. If Edie isn't cracking a joke, she's—cracking a joke, and her favourite saying is, "Tsk, Tsk, Child." Luck to you Edie.

DORIS DISNEY—Doris is a credit to any form. She always gets her exams, and has all the teacher's approval, and ours too. She's a good sport, and will let you copy her work any day, but always with a little, half-frightened "I don't think it's right, but here it is." Good luck Doris.

ALICE GIBSON—Alice is one of those students who never get tired of work. Her never failing ambition "to get somewhere" surely got her there, as it was easy to see in the results of her finals. The highest degree of luck to you Alice.

HEATHER GRAY—Heather is a classy little blonde, and she has our approval every time. Her favourite saying is "Oh Heavens," and her greatest ambition seems to be to get to school on time. Heather intends to be somebody's stenog some day, unless, of course she changes her mind, and incidentally her name.

DOROTHY HARRISON — Dot a brunette, a clever lassie and a credit to her form. She excels in all the subjects she likes and that goes for them all—well, almost all. Her saying is "Oh, I did not," and her ambition —to drive the car with perfect ease.

ERMA HOUNSLOW—A model student and a real good sport, that's Erma. She's a wow at rapid cal, and will always let you have that question "You just didn't have time to do." Erma commenced life while very young, and has been growing older and wiser ever since. Happy days, Erma.

LORNA IRVINE—Lorna is one of those girls who make the cleverest in the class "look to their laurels" when exams roll 'round. Lorna is a good sport, and a smart student. She excels in English, and startled the rest of us with her ability to write. Lucky Lorna.

MARY IRWIN — Mary's auburn headed and clever too. She leaves the rest of us far behind in typing, and can sling a mean pencil in shorthand. Mary had a little difficulty in getting her exams, and "Just didn't study a bit." We hear you have a position—well, pleasant dreams Mary.

ELSIE McLAUGHLIN—Elsie is one of our star pupils, and a good sport. She is an attractive brunette, and is wild about movie heroes, so boys you haven't a chance. Elsie's greatest ambition is to own a peanut stand, and her favourite saying "Ah, come on, give us some." Good Luck.

EVELYN MOORE—Ev is another bright light who clicked out with a diploma. She's tall and "not 'alf 'andsome." Ev has a certain weakness in fifth form — 'nuff said. She's O.K. when it comes to shorthand, and incidentally skating, too. A good stenog? Dunt Esk Us.

PHYLLIS PETERS — Oh, you mean "Winkie." Winkie first opened her pretty eyes in Kingston seventeen years ago, and has danced through life ever since. Although clever at work, she seems to have given up the idea of ever becoming a stenog. Why not? She's having a good time where she is.

JACK PULLEN — Jack is the business man of the 1931 graduates. He is an exception to that saying "Heroes are made, not born," for he was born in England. Aside from a certain modest maiden across the aisle, Jack had little attraction at school. He made the grade, so Good Luck, ole boy.

GLADYS TEMPLE — That thar girl yonder are our Glad. Can she speak French? Ask Miss Wilton. Gladys' typing speed is record breaking both ways. And can she play the piano? Her favourite saying — "They laughed when I started to play, but when I sat down—" Modesty we calls it. "Bonne chance."

KATHLEEN VEALE—Fido's everybody's pal. Kay holds her own both in classes, and on Field Day. On being interviewed as to her future, she said that, of course she'd get a job some day, but just now she's gonna stay single and enjoy the freedom and liberty which youth affords.

EVELYN WART—Evelyn is that hard-working noiseless little girl sitting at the back there. Ev. found 3rd form rather difficult last year, but made us all look sick this season. We knew she'd do it, and were pulling for you Ev.

GERTRUDE YOTT—Gertie is that attractive brunette in 3C. Where there's any fun, there you may find Gertie in the midst. She says the exams were "easy as pie." It looks as if Gertie might settle down, but we hope she comes to, before then.

MABEL BROWNE—Here's 3L's bright light. Let me present Miss Mabel Browne—(applause)—Mabel's greatest ambition is to some day get to school at ten to nine. What's an exam to Mabel? Oh, just an afternoon off. She's going to show us all up at basketball but who cares? She's in our form, ain't she?

RUBY GARROW—Ruby is that good little girl sitting near the front. Her favourite pastime is sharpening her pencil, and doing Bookkeeping on the board. Ruby's greatest ambition is to some day be the Gov. General's Private Secretary, oh don't take that, you don't get Sat. afternoon off.

IRENE MacMILLAN—Irene likes lots of fun, but is not so slow either, when it comes to work. Her hard work is going to get her some place. Keep an eye on her and see if I'm not right. Good Luck to you Irene.

SEYMAN MacMILLAN—Seyman works under the great handicap of poor eyesight, but they say you can't keep a good man down, so if that's true, a little bit of hard work, Seyman, and you'll make the rest of the class look pale. Best of luck.

BESSIE LAFFERTY—Bessie's last name suggests something. Get it? Well now that we're acquainted, I'm here to tell us she's a good sport, a peach of a pal and a hard worker. 100% success Bessie.

MERLE PUGH—Merle is the general favourite of 3L and real smart too. She's an attractive blonde, and a "deevine" dancer. Merle wants to get through this June and that means she will. In gymnastics she is hard to beat, and we know she'll be great at basketball. Good luck Merle, ole kid.

RITA LYONS—Rita seems to be the star pupil of our form and we mean all of that. She excels in all her favourite classes, and we just know she'll skip through her exams with a blue ribbon. Rita is a good sport too, and we'll sure miss her next year.

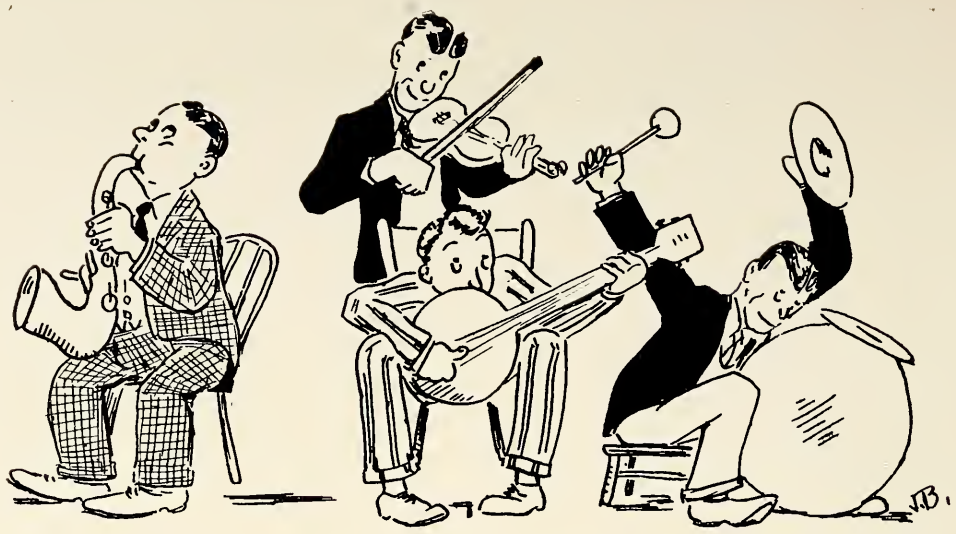
EDITH SMITH—Edith is our upholder in shorthand. In typing she's not "'alf bad" either and Edith oughtn't to find the exams one bit hard. She is a great help at the Lits when it comes to plays, and seems to be a born reciter. Good luck Edith.

VINCENT DOYLE—Vincent is that silent, hard-working little lad who sits 'way at the back. He always seems buried in a book, but if you dig him out you'll find a real good sport. Vincent is going to look rather odd smoking cigars some day, but what's a successful business man to do?

ETHEL BLACK—Ethel is that attractive brunette in the first row. She's keen on all kinds of sports and good at them too. We'll see Ethel make the grade in June, but its a secret so don't say a word. She doesn't know a thing about it herself.

CADET AND RIFLE TEAM

Back Row—K. Andre, G. Lake, R. Pritchard, W. Lyster, G. Cooper.
Middle Row—Mr. Danby, S. Slater, E. Patterson, G. Gilmour, Mr. Tolchard, C. Shea, H. Latty, G. Gurney, Mr. Hedley.
Front Row—F. Marley, W. Neville, C. Danby, M. Boyd, (O.C.); H. Lingham, J. Cole, R. McColm.



ORCHESTRA

THE K.C.V.I. ORCHESTRA

"Music, the greatest good that mortals know,
And all of heaven we have below."

Kingston Collegiate and Vocational Institute has a band of twenty performers on various musical instruments, directed by the capable and enthusiastic leader, Mr. G. E. Braithwaite. Through its failure to render "jazz," that type of music which originated in the African jungle, much criticism has been directed against this worthy group of people by well-meaning adolescents but without avail. The aims of the orchestra include the "soothing of the savage breast," along with the giving to the inexperienced player an opportunity to gain confidence by playing with others, and providing assistance at literary societies with musical numbers. This season the orchestra has two new spheres of usefulness. The bi-weekly gathering of students in the new auditorium, for opening exercises, is made more pleasant by the singing of "O Canada" with orchestral accompaniment. The citizens of Kingston enjoyed the numbers rendered by the orchestra on the occasion of the opening of the new technical school.

NOTICE

If there are any unused instruments such as could be used for orchestral purposes in any Kingston homes, it would be greatly appreciated by the management of the School Orchestra if the owners of such instruments would be kind enough to donate them to the Kingston Collegiate and Vocational Institute.

GLOBE-TROTTING

Interviewer—Wallace Muir

Egypt! Does not the very word fill you with awe, suggesting a depth of mystery almost beyond human comprehension? Probably most of us dream that some day we shall see for ourselves this strange country about which we hear so much, yet know so little. Miss Hall and Miss Chown have heard of our wish and offer to take us with them on their trip to Egypt. Come, let us all go; I am sure it will be a marvellous trip. [In the following article I will use "We" as though I were a third party on the trip.]

British War Cemetery on Mount Scopus.

We sailed from Quebec to Southampton and after three weeks in England joined our party on July 18, 1931. We boarded the "Ormonde" at Tilbury Docks. The "Ormonde" was a very fine ship and our state room was equipped with very nearly all the luxuries you might expect to find in a bedroom of your favourite hotel in Toronto. We sailed through the Channel, then turned South and sailed around the Bay of Biscay, then down the coast of Portugal and finally landed at Gibraltar. Here we went ashore and were conducted through part of the "Galleries" constructed by French prisoners during the Napoleonic wars. These "Galleries" extend for a total distance of 105 miles, but are by no means the best place to be in on a hot July day. Something which greatly interested most of our party at Gibraltar was their system of water supply. When you consider that they have scarcely any rain from April to October you realize that conservation of water is no mean problem. They have a system of cisterns dug into the rock and these serve a collecting area of 16 acres. The fact that the storage cisterns are dug into solid rock assures that the water will be kept cool. The storage tanks have a capacity of 9,000,000 gallons. The Europa Light House at Gibraltar is the most southerly point in Europe.

From here we passed through the Balearic Islands to Toulon and thence on to Naples. When we reached Naples we saw what appeared to be a heavy cloud hanging over the mountain, but what was in reality a dense cloud of smoke issuing from the crater of that dread mountain—Vesuvius. From Naples we made the trip to Pompeii, the city which the volcano of Vesuvius completely wiped out (in the year 79 A.D.). We went through some of the buildings and walked over those streets which still show the ruts worn in them by the wheels of chariots in the first century. We also visited the museum which contains well preserved types of nearly all the implements used by the inhabitants of that once thriving city, and even some of the inhabitants themselves in petrified form are on exhibition.

From Naples we passed through the Straits of Messina. It was night and on either side of us was a perfect fairyland of lights. We then crossed the Mediterranean.

From first to last Egypt presented in grandeur and beauty—not to mention entertainment—more than we had pictured in our fondest dreams. From Port Said we journeyed to Cairo. Cairo delighted us more than any other place we stayed at in Egypt. Here we visited the museum in which King Tut's treasures are exhibited. During the whole trip we were royally treated, but the hospitality shown us while in Cairo by a certain Major James Gunn was outstanding. One evening we had dinner at his home, then later in the even-

Mena Pyramids, seen from irrigation ditch on the way from Sakkara.

Water Seller at Cairo.

ing we drove to the pyramids by moonlight.

The pyramids and the Sphynx—those vast monuments of another civilization—filled us with a deep sense of awe and profound wonder. The whole scene that night was one calculated to burn itself indelibly on the mind of everyone present and also to thrill us beyond measure to the very depths of our imagination. The seemingly endless expanse of desert; the pyramids themselves, the vast shapely structures of stone presented as massive silhouettes against the moon; the multitude of people and—what filled us with delight and brought to our minds with a rush the story of the three wise men—a camel caravan, with the black faces and hands of the drivers outlined by their loose flowing white robes.

During our stay at Cairo we spent much of our time wandering about the bazaars. While amusing ourselves at this delightfully interesting occupation one day, we felt a gentle draught of air on the backs of our necks. We turned sharply around to find two little black lads fanning us with their long oriental fans.

From Cairo we went via Kantara and Ludd to Jerusalem. Here we spent a great deal of our time visiting the various Mosques and churches. No one is allowed to enter a mosque with shoes on. They must either satisfy their curiosity while in stocking feet or pay a few cents for a kind of footwear which goes over the ordinary shoe. We also paid a visit to the Hebrew University which will give its first degrees this spring. We travelled over the Via Dolorosa which is the road Christ travelled carrying the cross after having been sentenced by Pilate. Then we visited the Dead Sea. Here some of the party went in swimming and were much amused to find themselves unable to sink, try though they might. They could remain floating in a standing position, or relax, lie back and take life easy. It was a real thrill. We paid our respects after this to Jericho and stayed at the Good Samaritan Inn.

Our next trip was to Bethlehem. Here we visited the church which stands on constant guard over the spot where our Saviour was born. From Bethlehem we took a day and went to Nazareth and Capernaum. When back once more in Jerusalem we were entertained at a reception held by the Educational Authorities of Jerusalem. The following afternoon we were entertained at afternoon tea at Government House by Lord and Lady Chancellor. On the afternoon of this tea we were most unfortunate in that the taxi men went on strike and we were forced to resort to very old fashioned carriages, each of which seated three people and was drawn by a team of horses.

We recrossed the desert and returned to Port Said where we boarded the "Rawalpindi," which carried a crew of East Indians, and sailed to Marseilles. From Marseilles we motored to Cassis on the French Riviera, then returned to Marseilles and on to Paris. When we arrived in Paris we had the first rain since leaving London. At Paris we were entertained by the directors of the French Colonial Exhibition. From Paris we went to London, to Southampton, to Canada and home.

Garden of Gethsemane.

A CANADIAN POET

By kind permission of the famous Canadian poet, Mr. Nathaniel A. Benson, the Times publishes the following two poems.

EPITHALAMIUM
(A Wedding-Song)
For N.W.H. & C.T., July 9, 1927

THE INVOCATION

Awake, awake, O silver-sounding lyre!
Awake, O golden lutes to hymn this day
Where love rekindles all her ancient fire
And burns the past's dim paltriness away!
Let hymeneal songs enchant the air
And happiness be hymned unto the skies
Flowing in measured beauty everywhere,
To-day we light a hearth that never dies.
No purple robes are here, no saffron veils,
Nor storied splendor of the ancient rite
But shining still, Love's ship serenely sails
Majestic and unconquered through the night
If we are born in a less glorious time
Unlettered and less mighty in the arts,
We still may sing in sweet and tender rhyme
The inward fire that burgeons in these hearts.
No virgins bear our maiden from her home,
Nor youths escort the happy bridegroom here.
But here are hands as stout as those of Rome
And here is joyance deep and full and clear.
Awake, awake then, silver-sounding lyre,
Awaken, golden lutes to hymn this day
Where Love rekindles all her ancient fire
And burns the past's dim paltriness away,
Where Love renews her white ecstatic fire
And marriage-songs resound their joyful lay.

I.

Who are these with jewelled sandals
Speeding to the spreaded feast,
Bearing the bright spirit's candles,
Clear as islands in the east
Clear as golden clouds in morning
All the coasts of dawn adorning?
Follow they the white-robed priest,
Hearken to the organ's pealing,
To the strong triumphant strains
Now loud swelling, now soft stealing,
Now an echo faint remains.
These the twain who touch the tree
Of the fruits of constancy,
Whose full joy doth pass the seas
And the far Hesperides;
These the twain who vigil kept
While less faithful lovers slept
By the sacred fire,
These the twain to whom are given
Hopes that angels guard in heaven,
Sing of them, my lyre!

II.

Safe from all desertion's fear
Safe from loneliness
Free from friendship's bitter spear
Free for happiness,
Bound, not by a golden ring
But a stronger, deeper thing
Richer than all secret treasure,

Passing the swift hour's pleasure,
Mighty beyond every measure,
They are held,
For with links of love they bind
Heart and spirit, soul and mind,
Firmer bonds they may not find
These they weld.
I invoke for them Black Fear!
See his mantle spreading here—
Torn in twain by hands thrice-dear
With strength they dreamed not of
With hands made strong by love!

III.

What is love? 'tis but the blending
Heart with heart; 'tis sorrow's ending,
'Tis the fire in the shade,
'Tis the jewel of dreaming made
A bright reality.
What is love? where neither falter
'Tis the ring and priest and altar,
'Tis the music of one heart
By another heard apart,
'Tis immortality.

IV.

Let me then by true love linger
A deserted idle singer
Whose poor songs, sung day to day,
Are borne by wanton winds away,
Whose poor want of music takes
From the wedding-song he makes
Music never known,
Joy he feels his own.
May all the dreams I ever had
And all the joys I never knew
Be yours to-day, for poets glad
Dare sing the wonder gained by you.
Awake, then, all my lyric power
Make melodious this hour,
Make this bud eternal flower!
Awake, awake, O silver-sounding lyre,
Awake, O golden lute to hymn this day!
For even ashes blown from one pale pyre
Fall light as rose-dust on your welcome way.

TRISTESSE

Tell me, Sorrow
What is life?
Brings to-morrow
Only strife,
And the loss of all things lovely
Out of life?

Tell me, Beauty,
Dare you last?
Is your duty
To be passed,
Yet to leave your first fair wonder
With your last?

Tell me, Lover
Why you dream
On forever
Of a gleam
That has made a noon of midnight
By your dream?

Tell me, Loved One,
What is faith?
Whom 'tis proved on
If a wraith
Is found the last fulfillment
Of your faith?

None will tell me
Until Death
Comes to knell me
Steal my breath,
And the sunrise shall bring wisdom
Out of death.

Editor: Barbara Craig, 4B.

"The essence of all poetry (is) to be found, not in high-wrought subtlety of thought, nor in pointed cleverness of phrase, but in the depths of the heart and the most sacred feelings of the men who write."—Keble.

"It is not enough that poems be pretty; they must be sweet, and move at will the mind of the hearer."—Horace.

"Young men, ay, and maids
Too often sow their wild oats in tame verse."—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Winter

A Sonnet.

(1st Prize—Robert E. Ashcroft 4A)

When winter lays his hoary mantle down,
And dresses verdant fields in raiment soft;
When smiling ponds attain an icy crown,
And naked trees lift graceful arms aloft;
Then comes the time when all men celebrate
The joyous Yuletide and the Old Year's flight;
When lightly o'er a frozen stream we skate,
Or on toboggans coast down hillsides white.
At nightfall, when the wind moans through the trees,
Around the cheerful hearth we draw our chairs;
And there we sit and chat in restful ease,
Watching the brilliant fire's inconstant flares,
And feel its lazy overpowering heat,
Our happiness and comfort then complete.

Sonnet to Queen's University

(2nd Prize—David Stevenson 4A)

Fragment of Scotland on a far-off strand,
The spell of Scotia is upon thee still,
Deep in thy heart the ancient pulses thrill
To the dear memory of the motherland.
With sober dignity thy halls are crowned,
And memories in quiet corners hide
Of Scotland's bigotry and Scotland's pride,
Her simple faith and loyalty profound.
This is thy soul, O Queen's, and we who came
From stately mansions or secluded farm
In search of cloistered learning; may we see
That bright tradition, like a rising flame,
Purge all dishonour that might do thee harm,
Building at last one great fraternity.

The Deserted Dance Floor

(3rd Prize—Allan H. Kent 5B)

Men here and there and everywhere, but none of them will dance;
The bluest tunes of newest moons, the latest gowns from France;
The social year would climax here—that should appear quite clear;—
Yet ever near a silence drear of longing, hope, and fear.

One maiden spies with longing eyes across the shining floor
Her only hope discussing dope with men around the door.
Another stands with folded hands, eyes fixed upon the wall,
With hopes to hear some man draw near to claim her as his doll.

The hostess here, increasing fear enveloping her heart,
Begins to try with pleading eye to get the dance to start.
She, begging, flies from dumb to wise, imploring both to dance,
But each one sighs, tries wise replies, and lies with helpless glance:

"My feet is sore; can't dance no more; we're tired, her and me."
Or, "Tackle Jack, behind your back. He'll dance, you go and see!"
A lithesome bound—oh, welcome sound! In hope she whirls around,
And there he stands, just where he lands—it's Charles! Relief is found.

And now the boys with lots of noise lead girls in graceful dresses.
Gowns dark and light—vests black and white—dark sideburns—golden tresses.
The floor, not small, 's not seen at all, the dancers are so many,
And every girl has her own Earle, and every boy his Jenny.

Heritage

"Perhaps you've noticed them upon the hill,
Or chanced upon them where the wood is deep
Forgotten graves with rude stones standing still,
In grassy spots where shade and silence keep.

"And if with curious hands you've bent away
The tangled growth of unremembered years,
Upon the mouldering stones of white and gray
You've found the names of early pioneers.

"Familiar names, not lost from age to age,
But borne by eager sons who follow on,
Passing from hand to hand the heritage
Of toil and conquest, as from dusk to dawn.

"Forgotten then, these slumbering mounds of dust,
That lie where summer shadows creep and run?
But no! Mere stones may crumble, seam with rust,
Yet the brave spirit lives from son to son!"

—Doris Killingbeck, 1X.

Remember

Remember the clover fields heavy with dew,
And the garden, with all kinds of green,
And the white road which wound o'er hill and o'er dale,
To the little grey home of your dreams?

Remember the dandelion thick on the lawn
And the tedious job you had there?
How early your rising to help with the load
When the weather turned out bright and fair?

Remember the fields of ripe grain in the sun,
Where the black-birds were singing all day,
And the Jenny Wrens, scolding each other so,
But you knew that 'twas only in play.

Many years have passed since you saw your home
But the memory still lingers on,
Of the little grey house, and the long white road
And the friends who have come and gone.

—Olive McElroy, 3D.

The Loon's Call

Lone dweller of each quiet northern lake,
Where man's hand has not come, invading
The stillness of the wilderness, persuading
Such timid feathered creatures as there make
A home in solitude to quickly take
Their flight at the approach of man, and break
Away to seek new habitats, as pioneers, pervading
Each newer reach of habitable land
Move onward; whence comes thine eery voice?
Didst hear a woman laughing in wild mirth
And copy her, or try to mock some man
Pouring forth his soul in grief? Nay, thy choice
Was to relate thy story to all earth;
Thus thou didst form the calling of thy clan.

—Barbara Craig, 4B.

The River In Winter

In summer the river was free and fast
As it rolled on its way to the sea,
It lapped and washed and swished and ran
And hurried past meadow and tree.

Then came the winter with snow and frost
And oh, what didn't they do!
They covered the meadow and nipped the tree
And froze the river through.

The river's frozen, the ice is hard,
The landscape is all white,
And skating on the river's ice
Are kiddies in colours bright.

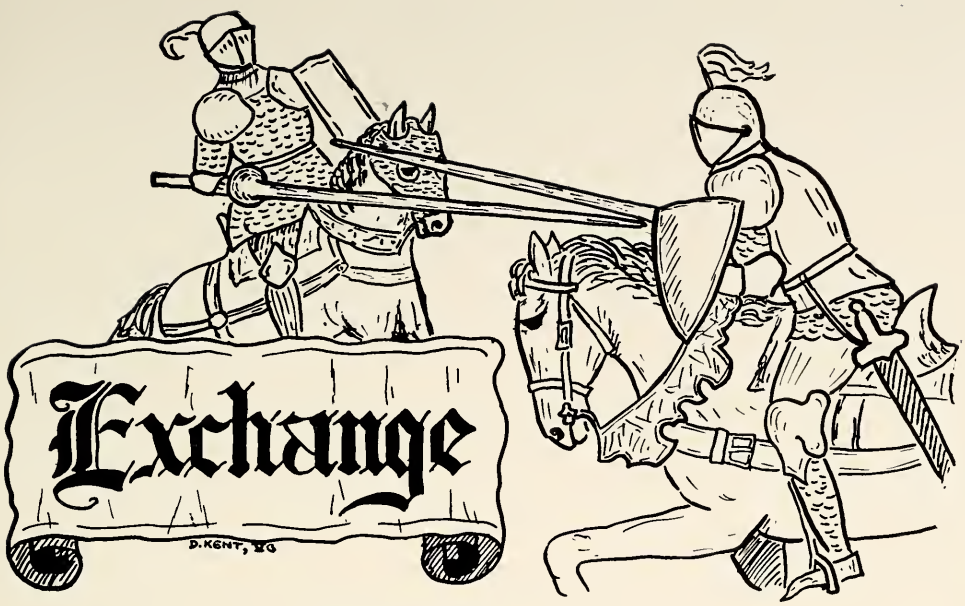
And now the magic spell of winter
Prevents the rippling sound
And silently the river sleeps
Huddled under a winter's mound.

—D. Mooney, 3E.

Buster Keaton and Joe E. Brown

Buster Keaton and Joe E. Brown
Went out one night to go to town,
Joe grinning from ear to ear,
Buster, of course, with visage drear,
Brown ha-ha'd all Buster's woes,
And all Joe's jokes Buster froze,
Never a grin did Buster muster
No sad tale did Joe's grin fluster
As hours dragged on, you'd expect traces
Of change in their respective faces.
Heck no, each other's face is the reason why
Joe wants to grin, and Buster to cry.

—Ken Whitcomb, 1F.



Editor: Edith Brown, 5A.

The Exchange Editor has a very pleasant and interesting task in reading and commenting on the various magazines which are received at K.C.V.I. The exchange of magazines is one of the best ways to promote friendliness among schools which otherwise would have no connecting link. We hope that all comments on magazines are received in the same friendly spirit in which they are given.

ACTA STUDENTIUM, Vaughan Road Collegiate, Toronto.

This is one of the most interesting of our Exchanges. The Literary section was splendid and we did enjoy the stories and poetry. The Sports' sections, both boys and girls, were very well written.

VOX STUDENTIUM, Port Arthur.

A very interesting magazine. A table of contents would improve it, also more cartoons. Your science section is especially good, but sports take up a little too much space.

THE ORACLE, Fort William.

Bigger and better than ever this year. We have no criticism of it.

P.C.I. NEXUS, Pembroke.

We enjoyed your magazine very much. The Canadian Art and Letters section is especially fine and Wilson MacDonald's letter is a good addition. Your jokes section is very good, also the cartoons are splendid.

THE SCARBORO BLUFF, Toronto.

A good magazine, but the sports section is a little long. Your group photographs were arranged very nicely.

THE ORACLE, London South Collegiate. London, Ont.

We have no suggestions for this interesting year book. Your short stories were excellent and we liked the way you handled the Exchange Section.

THE HARPOONER, Renfrew.

Your magazine would be more interesting with some short stories. Also, the Jokes Section would be better if longer.

VOX LYCEI, Lisgar Collegiate, Ottawa.

An excellent year book. We enjoyed the stories, but would suggest a separate literary section. The group pictures were very clear.

YEAR BOOK, Paris High School.

This magazine would be very much more interesting with some short stories. More cartoons would brighten it up considerably, and we would consider it an improvement to have all the jokes in a Humour Section. On the whole, a good magazine.

THE NORVOC, Northern Vocational School, Toronto.

This is a splendid magazine, and for a first attempt it is certainly well done.

THE VULCAN, Central Technical School, Toronto.

Yours is a very enjoyable magazine, and the literary talent shown in the stories is exceptional.

O.A.C. REVIEW, Guelph.

A good magazine, but we noticed some departments lacking, such as exchange and humour sections.

REVIEW, London Central Collegiate.

A very well arranged and interesting year book, which must have taken a great deal of planning. You have a very attractive cover design.

ECHOES, Peterborough Collegiate.

As usual you have an excellent magazine. Next year perhaps you might add a few cartoons.

ALIBI, Albert College, Belleville.

Your magazine is complete in every detail. You have some interesting pictures of the interior of the school. We feel that your Alumni Section is too long.

EASTERN ECHO, Eastern H.S. of Commerce, Toronto.

You have an attractive magazine with good group pictures. Your jokes and cartoons are rather scanty, however.

EXCHANGE POETRY

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

A Smile costs nothing,
It is free, not bought,
And yet
A Smile may conquer
An angry thought.

A Touch costs nothing,
A Touch of sympathy,
And yet
A Touch, in time of sorrow
Means much to me.

A Look costs nothing,
Nor does it hurt the eye,
And yet
A Look may drive away
A weary sigh.

—*Eastern Echo.*

EXCHANGE JOKES

Angry customer in restaurant—"Waiter, what's wrong with this egg?"

Waiter—"I don't know sir, I only laid the cloth." —"Acta Studentium."

Garage Attendant (as car drives up)—"Juice?"

Motorist—"Vell, vat if ve are—don't ve get no gas?" —"Acta Studentium."

She—Would you call me good looking?
He—Sure, what time?
"The Scarboro Bluff."

Figures that attract men—Clara Bow's; Venus de Milo's.

Figures that attract women—$1.98.
"Vox Studentium."

"I'm fed up on that," said the baby, pointing to the high-chair.
—"Vox Studentium."

Dick—"I don't like the flies in here."

Waiter—"Sorry, sir, there'll be some new ones in tomorrow."
"Vox Studentium."

Teacher — "Who succeeded Edward VII?"

Pupil—"Mary."

Teacher—"And who followed Mary?"

Pupil—"Her little lamb."
"The Harpooner."

"And how is your husband getting on with his reducing exercise?"

"You'd be surprised—that battleship he had tatooed on his chest is now only a rowboat." —"The Nexus."

He—"What is a cannibal?"

She—"I don't know."

He—"If I ate my father and mother, what would I be?"

She—"An orphan."
—"The Scarboro Bluff."

Willie—"A chicken please."

Farmer—"Do you want a pullet?"

Willie—"No, I want to carry it."
"The Scarboro Bluff."

Track and Field Sports at K.C.V.I.

Bill Neville, 4C

The annual E.O.S.S.A. track meet held every September at a different school attracts a large number of athletes from nearly every high school in Eastern Ontario. Some schools much smaller than K.C.V.I. send more than twice as many representatives. At the last meet the blue and white was carried by five boys and five girls, a small delegation from a school with over a thousand students! "Why is this?" you ask. And the answer can be easily and readily given—no enthusiasm to excite the students to the possibilities of the glory and renown that can be won on the cinder path. And it isn't because we have no talent, very definitely "No!"

Last summer (1931) four boys who did have what the majority of their schoolmates lacked—enthusiasm, to name it again—decided that they had the "goods" to make a championship relay team. Settling down to serious training in May they were in tip-top shape for the District Meet in June. Needless to say they won their event easily and left the required time standard a good many paces behind, too. With this victory came a trip to the Canadian National meet at Toronto in August, and this necessitated continual training throughout the holidays; but the lads stuck by, and were in perfect condition for the big race. They were matched against the best junior high school athletes in Ontario and gave a very creditable showing, being beaten out of first place by the narrowest of margins. The members of this team deserve the plaudits of the whole school and it might be well to mention their names. The team was composed of "B" Rowland, Gordie Davoud, "Hank" Lingham, and Dick Wilder, all of whom later in the year showed their versatility by combining on the football field for the betterment of the junior twelve.

This is just an illustration of what K.C.V.I. can do on the track or field if it sets its mind to the task. There is a wealth of undiscovered material around the school, that, if awakened, could be developed into a strong contingent to represent K.C.V.I. at the next District meet. This is an appeal to the boys and girls of this school to throw off the blanket and get out and burn up the old cinder path, or show them how to putt shot. This is also an appeal to the physical instructors and any teachers interested in sport to help us put the big blue "K" on the track and field map! Come on, everybody, why do you hesitate, when there are plenty of records waiting to be broken—"Let K.C.V.I. do it!"

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Garfield Kelly, Alastair Smith, Willis Cunningham.
Front Row—Vivian Kerr, Dorothy Taylor, Miss Cresswell, Irene Curtis, Dorothy Peters.

Boys' Senior Sports

Editor: Malcolm Bews, 5A.

FIELD DAY

On Oct. 6th, the K.C.V.I. annual Field Day was held in the George Richardson Memorial Stadium. It was an ideal day for such an affair, and the different events were keenly contested. This year the commercial school and K.C.I. held their sports together, and the Field Day was a complete success. The senior boys' champion was Mel. Boyd who took the Senior 100 yards, Shot Put, Hurdles, 220 yards, 440 yards and half-mile.

RESULTS:

Sr. 100 yards—M. Boyd, 4A; C. Roberts, 3C; R. Chown, 4A.

Sr. 120 yd. Hurdles—M. Boyd, 4A; O. Shea, 3K.

Sr. 220 yds.—Boyd, 4A; Lingham, 3D; Shea, 3K.

Sr. Half-mile—Boyd, 4A; Sharpe, 4D; Smallridge, 3D.

Sr. High Jump—Rowland, 3D; Chown, 4A; A. McGrath, 3A.

Sr. Broad Jump — McConnell, 2D; Kitto, 2E; Boyd, 4A.

Sr. Shot Put—M. Boyd, 4A; E. McGrath, 3A; H. McGrath, 3A.

Sr. 440 yards—Boyd, 4A; Smallridge, 3D; Shea, 3K.

Sr. Pole Vault—D. Smith, 2L; L. Swaine, 3K; E. Slater, 1G.

Sr. Relay—1G, 2D, 4A.

SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

Back Row—Mr. Danby, F. Belch, A. Eccles, L. Parnass, M. Bews, G. Tisdale, A. Cliff, H. Samwell, Mr. Hedley, Mr. Tolchard.

Middle Row—W. Stephen, J. Beard, F. Wemp, H. Jackson, W. Gowsell, W. Webster, G. Bould, L. Best, J. Alexander.

Front Row—R. Pollitt, J. Kerruish.

SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

Owing to examinations and graduation, very few of last year's Senior Rugby Team were available for this year's team. Consequently, very little interest was taken in forming a team, but through the energy of "Bill" Gowsell, a team was finally formed. With but a few practices and no games, the team left for Ottawa to play Ottawa College in the Eastern Ontario finals. They ha da fine trip to Ottawa, and were welcomed at the College by Father Carey, the headmaster. At noon everyone assembled for dinner, and when the meal was over the College and the K.C.I. boys gave their yells and several speeches were made. Mr. Tolchard thanked Father Carey for the hospitality shown the K.C.I. team. Then the boys wandered around the buildings until time for the game. The teams dressed at the school and walked to the College Bowl. A very good crowd had assembled to watch the game.

Both teams were very evenly matched in size and weight, but the Ottawa boys had played a number of games while K.C.I. were playing their first. In the game this experience counted. K.C.I. kicked off, and Ottawa were stopped with no gain. They gained a few yards, then kicked, and on the 3rd down K.C.I. kicked. Barnaby, the Ottawa half, made several nice runs with the ball and finally brought it to the K.C.I. 30 yard line. Barnaby kicked the ball over the goal line and on a fumble Ottawa made a touch which they converted. The teams changed ends at quarter time and both teams fought hard, forcing the play up and down the field. Then on an end run the Ottawa team brought the ball to the K.C.I. 10 yd. line. On their second down they carried the ball over the line for a touch which was converted. The half time whistle blew with the score 12-0 for Ottawa. After the rest K.C.I. came back with renewed vigour, and, following a series of plunges, Percy Abramsky took the ball over for a touch which was not converted. Then Barnaby added another point for Ottawa by a kick over the dead line. Before the three-quarter time whistle blew Ottawa had added another touch, making the score 18-5. Neither team did much gaining in the first part of the final period. Ottawa tried several forward passes, completing none, while K.C.I. tried 6, completing 4. Near the end of the game K.C.I. began to press and soon they had

the ball on the Ottawa 1 yd. line and Harry Jackson took the ball over for the second touch which Gowsell converted, making the score 18-11. The final whistle blew before any further score was made and Ottawa College were Eastern Ontario Champions. It was a clean, hard-fought game, and a worthy game for any team to win. After the game refreshments were served the teams at the school. Then the K.C.I. team got into their cars and started home.

THE TEAM

Gowsell (Q), capt.; Cliff (S); Jackson (I.W.); Beard (O.W.); Best (S); Abramsky (M.W.); Samwell (M.W.); Parnass (M.W.); Eccles (F.W.); Kerruish (O.W.); Bould (O.W.); Pollitt (O.W.); Stephen (H); Webster (H); Bews (H); Wemp (H); Mr. Tolchard (Manager); Frank Belch (Trainer, Coach).

SENIOR BASKETBALL

Graduating from Junior ranks the 1931 Juniors stepped into the same positions on the 1932 Senior Team, and assisted by three experienced alternates they have a smart team. This year permission was granted to the team to play in the Eastern Ontario Amateur Basketball Association, Junior series. K.C.V.I., although they did not win this league, made a splendid showing, considering the opposition they received. They have played their complete schedule in the E.O.A.B.A. (6 games), one exhibition game, and two E.O.S.S.A. games at time of writing.

A summary of these games is as follows:

Jan. 22—K.C.V.I. 19; R.M.C. 4

In their first game in the new Gym, the squad tied R.M.C. into a half-dozen knots and proceeded to walk away with the game. R.M.C. didn't score a field goal. Simmons was outstanding, although the defensive play of the whole team was first-class.

Jan. 29—K.C.V.I. 8; Queen's 22

Caught on an off-night K.C.V.I. were easy prey for a systematic Queen's attack which swept down the big floor and kept the blue team on the defensive.

Feb. 1—K.C.V.I. 7; Y.M.C.A. 14

Playing without Bill Stephen the team failed to organize on the attack and although they outshot the "Y" their shooting was erratic and six field goals and a pair of free throws were sufficient to give the "Y" victory.

Feb. 11—K.C.V.I. 14; Queen's 15

Queen's found the Seniors tougher opposition in their own backyard! But eked out a 1 point win with a last minute basket.

Feb. 17—K.C.V.I. 12; R.M.C. 14

K.C.V.I. met a vastly improved Cadet team and being unable to find the basket took the short end of the score for the fifth consecutive time.

Feb. 24—K.C.V.I. 31; Brockville, C.I. 20

This was the first E.O.S.S.A. game and the blue team showed superior basketball knowledge to take an eleven point lead in the return game at Brockville.

Feb. 26—K.C.V.I. 15; Brockville, C.I. 33

Playing in Brockville in a game which was more rugby than basketball, the heavier Brockville team took advantage of a lenient referee to charge through to win the round and group honours. It was a disheartening defeat chiefly caused by the incompetency of the referee, because K.C.V.I. had proved that they were the better team in a real basketball game.

Mar. 1—K.C.V.I. 19; Y.M.C.A. 23

The team was weakened by the absence of Bill Simmons, although the game was evenly contested all the way.

Besides these regular games, pre-season exhibition games were played with Y.M.C.A. Juniors and Queen's Juniors, and a mid-season exhibition game with Y.M.C.A. Intermediates.

Malcolm Bews, guard, Captain—A defensive marvel and a consistent scorer, Mal. earned his right to the captaincy which he had held for three years.

Rudy Ohlke, guard—"Oak" came out of his defensive area this year and became a scoring threat besides showing his usual back-checking ability.

Bill Stephen, centre—The pivot man around whom every attack centred. A perfect ball handler and an effective shot.

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

Mr. Tolchard, J. Crawford, W. Gowsell, W. Stephen, M. Bews, K. Ratcliffe, W. Simmons, R. Ohlke, M. Thomson, S. Slater, A. McDonald, Mr. Danby.

Bill Simmons, forward—A scoring ace and very good defensively, Bill is a constant threat to the other team's plans.

Mac. Thomson, forward—"Thomsey" the half-pint sensation of every game he plays in. He has an uncanny shooting eye and is very tricky.

NOTE—The above five have just completed three years as a regular K.C.V.I. team, the first two as Juniors and 1932 as Seniors. The school will probably never get another combination to equal it.

Stew Slater, forward — A steady player, good shot and heady.

Ken Ratcliffe, centre—Fills in well, effective under the basket.

Alex McDonald, guard — dependable, scores when needed.

Ab. Eccles, utility—a first-class ball player.

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

This year they are finding it hard to get enough players to form a hockey team. Many of the good players are kept from playing because of exams, while many others have graduated. But there are always the few hockey sports who are ready to attend practices in the early morning in order to see K.C.I. represented in that sport. But where are the hockey players who are eligible to play, yet don't go out to help the team along? K.C.I. and Brockville are the only 2 teams in this section of the league so there won't be many games. The winner of this section plays off with Ottawa for the finals and this is another sport in which we would all like to see K.C.I. bring back the cup.

TEAM: Goal—Gowsell, Jones; Forwards, Webster, Cunningham, Wemp, Pyke, Watts, Bews: Defence, Samwell, Latt.

BOYS' HOCKEY

Back Row—Mr. Danby, Mr. Hedley, W. Gowsell, M. Bews, J. Kerruish, H. Blomely, Mr. Tolchard.

Front Row—G. Bould, A. Samwell, M. Watts, B. Latt, L. Jones, F. Wemp, W. Webster, S. Cunningham, C. Cathcart, G. Pyke.

Boys' Junior Sports

Editor: James Rowland, 3D.

JUNIOR TRACK TEAM

This year K.C.I. was represented at the Provincial Track Meet for Schoolboys held during the C.N.E. in Toronto by a relay team of four boys, G. Davoud, H. Lingham, D. Wilder and J. Rowland. They were successful in placing a close second to the Hamilton Delta C.I. squad. This is a credit to the school and we hope more boys will turn out next year and build up a much larger track team. Much of the credit to their success is due to their coach, Mr. D. Macdonald, whose untiring efforts in coaching the team were very greatly appreciated.

JUNIOR RESULTS OF THE K.C.V.I. TRACK MEET

Jr. 100 yds.—Lingham, Davoud, Muir.

Jr. 220 yds.—Davoud, Lingham, Lattion.

Jr. 440 yds.—Lattion, McGrath, Muir.

Jr. 880 yds.—Sharpe, Bearance, Watts.

Jr. Hurdles—Lingham, McConnell, McGrath.

Jr. Shot Put — McGrath, McConnell, Deschamps.

Jr. High Jump — Rowland, McGrath, Childerhose.

Jr. Broad Jump—Rowland, McConnell, Fox.

Jr. Relay—2D, 1G, 1H.

JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

Back Row—Mr. Danby, A. Smith, G. Kelly, R. Watts, D. Wilder, H. McGrath, G. Gilmour, R. Latty, Mr. Hedley, Mr. Tolchard.

Front Row—H. Lingham, G. Scott, W. Muir, C. Danby, J. Rowland (capt.), W. Neville, D. Whyte, W. Simmons, J. Crawford.

JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

The K.C.I. Junior Rugby Team had a very successful season this year. They won the Harry McNeil Trophy for the Juvenile Championship of Kingston. They played the Ottawa Glebe C.I. Juniors in the George Richardson Memorial Stadium on November 28th for the E.O.S.S.A. final. The Ottawa squad which had gone through a long campaign in Ottawa and who were well coached and much heavier than the K.C.I. team piled up a large lead in the first half of the game on the inexperienced Kingston players. In the second half the K.C.I. team held them to a 2 to 1 score.

THE TEAM:;

Jim Davis, Coach—Jim gave a lot of his time in helping the team and a decided improvement was shown after he had started coaching it.

G. Davoud, (H.)—"Gordie" is the fastest man on the team and uses his speed to advantage while carrying the ball.

H. Lingham, (H.) — "Hank" is a hard worker and could always be depended on to gain yards when needed.

W. Simmons, (H.)—"Bill" although playing his first year at rugby, could play with the best of them.

F. McConnell, (H.)—"Freddie" although he only played in the final game, proved himself a good rugby player.

C. Danby, (F.W.)—"Chuck" is a second year man, a steady worker and one of our best tacklers.

W. Neville, (Q.)—"Bill" is the veteran of the team and has the brains necessary to make a good quarterback.

D. Whyte, (S.)—"Worm" although the lightest player on the team, plays like a two hundred pounder.

G. Scott, (O.)—"Scotty" is the best tackler on the team and shows future promise.

R. Watts, (O.)—"Reg" is a hard worker and one of our surest tacklers.

A. Smith, (O.)—"Al" is our best receiver of forwards and he converted these into many long gains.

D. Lattion, (O.)—"Pepper," although joining the team late, soon proved his worth.

H. McGrath, (I.W.)—"Red" is the biggest man on the team and "when he hits them they stay hit."

W. Muir, (I.W.)—"Wally" is our hardest worker and showed future promise in rugby.

J. Crawford, (I.W.)—"John" is a steady hard worker, and is one of the dependables on the team.

G. Armstrong, (S.)—"George" was a hard worker and broke up many plays of the opposition.

G. Kelly, (M.)—"Gob" was the steadiest plunger on the team and showed great promise.

D. Wilder, (M.)—"Dick" while playing his first year at rugby proved to be a valuable ground gainer.

G. Gilmour, (M.) — "Gil" played steady rugby and was a consistent ground gainer.

J. Rowland, (H.)—"B" was the captain and mainspring of the team. "B" has a bright rugby future.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This year K.C.V.I. Jr. Basketball team was badly handicapped as the whole of last year's team, except one, graduated to Senior ranks; however this year's team has been built around the aeterau "Bill" Neville, and is steadily improving.

THE PLAYERS:

"Bill" Neville, guard (Capt.)—"Bill" is the veteran of the team and usually proves its highest scorer.

Fred McConnell, guard—Fast, consistent and tricky describes Freddie, a dead shot who can be depended upon to make the most of an opening.

Charlie Danby, forward—"Chuck" is very effective under the basket and checks well.

Don Whyte, forward—A steady forward with a good eye for the basket.

"B" Rowland, centre — Effective on the jump and a first class defensive centre, feeds his forwards well.

Lloyd Swain, forward—Specializes in long shots, particularly effective in a wide open game.

Bruce Van Order, centre—"Van" is the best all round man on the team, a good shot, and passes and checks well.

Cecil Shea, guard—"Cec" is the first "first former" to ever catch a school basketball team. He has a good future as he is tricky in dribbling and a good shot.

The following are the games played:

On January 22, the Jrs. played their first game. They defeated the Y.M.C.A. Vics 25-7. This proved a push over for the home team.

On February 3, the team journeyed to Belleville to play an exhibition game with

JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

Mr. Danby, D. Whyte, C. Shea, L. Swaine, E. McConnell, W. Neville, C. Danby, B. Van Order, J. Rowland, Mr. Tolchard.

Belleville C.I. Forced to play without subs. K.C.V.I. were defeated 27-13, but they gave a good account of themselves against the strong Quinte five.

The first of the E.O.S.S.A. playdowns took place on Feb. 24th, with K.C.V.I. entertaining Brockville C.I. The home team played heads-up basketball and took the big Brockville team by a 27-16 score.

The return game was played on Feb. 26. Again K.C.V.I. showed weakness on a strange floor and failed to organize in the resulting "rugby" match which was a bit rougher than an E.O.S.S.A. game should have been. Brockville took the game 30-12, thus eliminating the K.C.V.I. squad.

Dr. (having painted patient's neck for sore throat)—"Three dollars please."

Patient (indignantly) "Three dollars! Why last week I had my kitchen painted for two-fifty."

Sadie—"Why does the woman take the name of the man she marries?"

Tom—"She takes everything else so why leave that?"

Sign in the bathroom in corner boarding house: "Please clean tub after bathing Landlady."

Allan—"I'd die a thousand deaths for you."

Winnie—"Oh, I assure you one would suit me perfectly."

Boss—"Say where in blazes are you two worthless niggers going? Why don't you get to work?"

Mose—"We'se working boss, we'se carryin' dis heah plank up to de mill."

Boss—"What plank, I don't see any plank."

Mose—"Well, foh do Laud's sake Sam, if we hain't gone and clean fohgot de plank."

GIRLS' SPORTS

Girls' Senior Sports

Editor: Mary Roberts, 5B.

K.C.V.I. FIELD DAY

On October 2nd, 1931, the annual K.C.V.I. Field Day was held in the Richardson Stadium, through the kindness of Queen's University. The day proved to be ideal for the events. Through the thoughtfulness of a few girls, blue and white colours were sold on the field, and those who had none, or had left them at home, were able to buy them. The events were closely contested, and a great deal of interest was shown by the large number who turned out to witness the sports. Alfie Pierce, the "Old Faithful" of Queen's, was present to watch the events.

Dorothy Peters, and Helen Pappas tied for Girls' Senior Championship, each securing 14 points, while Betty Walker carried off the Junior honours, with 13 points. The following is a list of the various events, and the winners:

Sr. 100 yds.—Helen Pappas, Dorothy Peters, Mildred Partis.

Sr. High—Eleanor Simmons, Dorothy Peters, tied; Helen Pappas.

Sr. Broad—Helen Pappas, Dorothy Peters, Leona Clow.

Relays—(1) Betty Crothers, Betty Walker, Eleanor Simmons, Marion Wilson; (2) Helen Gardiner, Marion Seager, Dorothy Peters, Betty d'Esterre; (3) Helen Pappas, Marion Walker, Agnes Cook, Leona Clow.

Jr. High—Marion Seager, Helen Gardner, Betty Crothers.

Jr. Broad—Betty d'Esterre, Betty Walker, Barbara Rook.

Jr. 50 yards—Helen Gardner, Eileen Webber, Betty Scrutton.

Jr. 75 yards—Betty Walker, Bertha Jordan, Betty d'Esterre.

We hope that each year will bring greater interest and enthusiasm in sports, to the students of K.C.V.I., and that not one will find himself willing to leave the field until the last event has been cheered.

GIRLS' SENIOR BASKETBALL

A great deal of interest has been shown in girls' basketball this year at K.C.V.I. After Christmas, when our new gym. was ready, and practising started, there were a great number who turned out, and by the type of Junior girls who turned out, the K.C.V.I. should have great stars in senior basketball in a few years.

K.C.V.I. played several exhibition games with Queen's girls, and although they have never defeated these older and more experienced girls, they have put up very stiff fights.

On Feb. 3, K.C.V.I. went to Belleville where they played an exhibition game with Belleville Collegiate. Our girls played a great game, but they were not quite equal to the excellent work of the Belleville team, who defeated them 46-29.

The first scheduled league game was played on Feb. 9, when K.C.V.I. defeated Brockville in Brockville, 45-15. This game showed that our girls were becoming more experienced.

On Feb. 17, Brockville came to K.C.V.I. to play the return game, and our girls went through to another victory of 34-25.

Winning these games made our girls eligible to play in the semi-finals of E.O.S.S.A. with Cornwall, at the E.O.S.S.A. basketball meet held here, in our own school on Feb. 19 and 20.

On Feb. 19 K.C.V.I. girls defeated Cornwall in a fast game of basketball, 23-16. At half time our girls were leading 12-7, and kept the lead through the last period. Cornwall put up a good fight, but better combination and good defensive work were the deciding factors in the victory for K.C.V.I.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

B. Thomson, M. Walker, M. Roberts, V. Brooks, D. Peters, I. Evans, Miss Cresswell.

On the same evening, Renfrew went into the finals with K.C.V.I. by defeating Ottawa Commercial 31-24.

The finals for E.O.S.S.A. were played on Saturday, Feb. 20, when Renfrew defeated our K.C.V.I. girls 39-24. The visitors were just a little faster and more accurate on their shots, although our girls tried hard to even the score.

Our girls deserve great credit in reaching the finals of E.O.S.S.A. They had no gym. to practice in, until about a week after the New Year, and the league games were played very soon after that, so perhaps next year, when they start to practice at the beginning of the school term, they will succeed in winning that great E.O.S.S.A. Championship.

Miss Cresswell, Coach—A great deal of credit is due to Miss Cresswell, who looked after the team in her usual fine manner this year. She came out every afternoon after school, and gave the team many good points on basketball.

Helen Pappas, Manager—Helen has had a great deal of basketball experience, and has proved a great help in encouraging our girls along.

Marion Walker, (Captain) Centre—This is "Mannie's" first year on our team but it is by no means her first year in basketball circles. She plays a very fast game of basketball, and is an excellent shot.

Vivian Kerr, Guard—"Viv" is one of the girls remaining from last year's team, and has shown her usual ability in playing her position. She plays an excellent brand of basketball and is always just where you need her.

Dorothy Peters, Guard—"Dode" is with us again, after playing last year on our senior team, and her experience has helped the team along greatly. She is fine on the defense and is a good all-round player.

Mary Roberts, Forward—Mary is another of our last year's team, who has taken her old position of forward. She has shown her usual ability in shooting and passing.

Betty Thomson, Centre — Owing to ill-health, Betty was unable to play in any of our league games, but in our exhibition games at the first of the season she worked well with the rest of the team.

Ivy Evans, Guard—Ivy is a new girl to the school this year, and she has proved a great help to our team. She is fine on the defensive work, and even though small, she has a way of getting in on those tricky plays.

Vyola Brooks, Guard—"Vi" came to us after playing on the Ottawa Glebe team. She can play any position on the floor, but usually plays defence. She is a good passer and a sure shot.

Dorothy Mooney, Forward — Dorothy came up to the senior team from the Junior team of last year, and she is surely showing what she can do in the line of basketball.

Mary Pyke, Forward—Mary came up from the Junior team in our last games to play forward for the senior team, and she certainly helped our team along with her shooting and team-play.

Girls' Junior Sports

Editor: Valerie Hora.

The school year 1931-32 brought again the usual sporting events for the Junior girls.

TRACK AND FIELD

Betty Walker, Helen Gardiner, Betty d'Esterre, Marion Wilson and May Murray were the girls picked out to go to the E.O.S.S.A. field meet at Ottawa on Sept. 26, 1931. At this meet our girls competed against representatives from Ottawa, Belleville, Cornwall and Winchester. Unfortunately, as the weather was wet and cold, our girls were unable to gain any points. We wish them better luck next year.

BASKETBALL

The Champions of the annual junior inter-form games were the girls of 2A. These girls played 1B girls for the "Finals." The score was 2A-19, 1B-5.

The K.C.V.I. junior basketball team consists of Mary Pyke, Annie Preston, Louise Proctor, Dina Murray, Leona Clow, Marion Russell and Vivian Kerr. These girls are all splendid players, but owing to the fact that the school was without a gymnasium until after the New Year, the team did not do as well as last year in the inter-school games. On Feb. 3, 1932, the team journeyed to Belleville and lost to the Belleville team 35-27. Later in the season they went to Brockville to play. Here they lost 58-5. Brockville visited Kingston on Feb. 17 and won from our girls 64-5. We anticipate a return game with Belleville after Easter and have high hopes of winning.

HOCKEY

Every Wednesday from 7.45 to 8.40 our hockey enthusiasts, Dorothy Cliff, Mildred Cliff, Vivian Shea, Jean Stagg and Ruth McKay turned out to practice for the team. Up to this year we have had no offer to play an outside team, but we hope to have an inter-school hockey match in the near future. The Junior girls have certainly showed wonderful sporting spirit this year, and owing to the good management of Miss Cresswell, Miss Gordon and Miss Nichol, they have been able to accomplish much.

JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Back Row—Leona Clow, Marion Russell, Annie Preston, Mary Pyke.
Front Row—Vivian Kerr, Miss Cresswell, Ivy Evans.

GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Through the kindness of the Kingston Tennis Club, who allowed the K.C.V.I. to use their courts, the school held their first tennis tournament, and it proved very successful. There were over twenty entries, and the games were very interesting. Edith Grant, Blossom Willets, Mary Roberts and Lorraine Robertson reached the semi-finals, and in the finals, Mary Roberts took the Girls' Championship by defeating Edith Grant (7-5), (6-3). This is the first time the K.C.V.I. has been able to hold such a tournament, and it is hoped that it will become an annual affair.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

In the recent Competitive Musical Festival, sponsored by the Kingston Art and Music Club, held on March the sixteenth, K.C.V.I. pupils had the honour of winning several prizes. The first prize for pianists under sixteen years of age was won by George Lilley. The second prize in this competition was won by Dorothy Cliff. The prize for violin playing by those under fifteen years was won by Phyllis Gummer.

In Memoriam

It is with great regret that we record the untimely death of one of our first-form students, Joseph Greenlees, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greenlees.

Although in his early years Joe had suffered considerable ill-health, he had, more recently, been quite well, and was quickly developing into a promising athlete and a capable student. During his one term in the technical section of K.C.V.I., Joe won the high respect of his teachers and the warm affection of his fellow-students. He died on March 11th, 1932, after an illness lasting several weeks. News of his passing was received with grief by everyone.

ORCHESTRA

Back Row—G. Ball, S. Mulkerns, H. Singleton, S. Laturney, L. Lowry, H. Simmons.
Middle Row—Mr. Ball, H. Smith, Mr. Braithwaite, J. Telgmann, Mr. Fraser.
Front Row—I. Millar, K. Brockel, P. Gummer, Miss Edwards, B. Day, B. d'Esterre, V. Pearson

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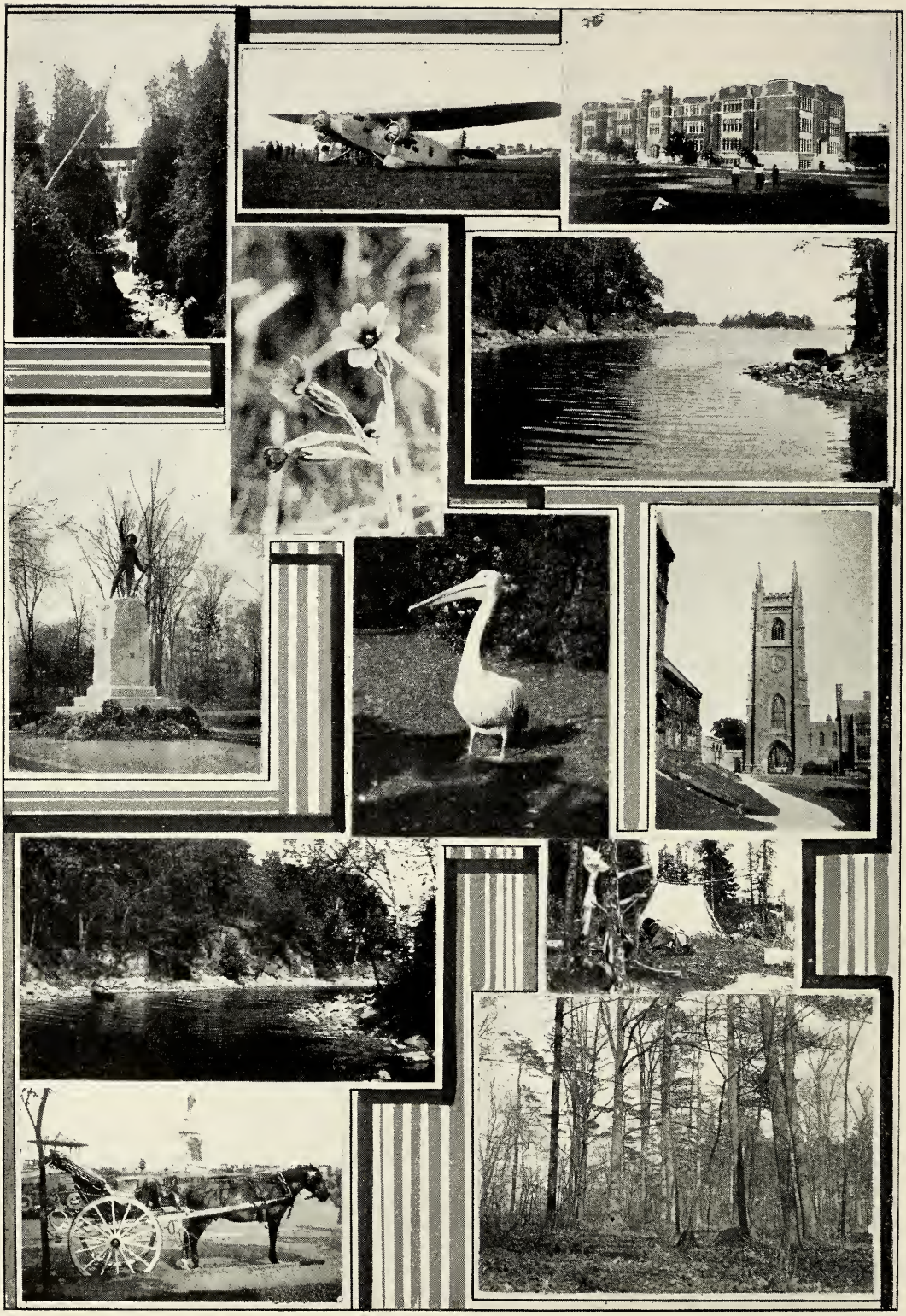

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Admiralty Islands.
Quebec Calèche.

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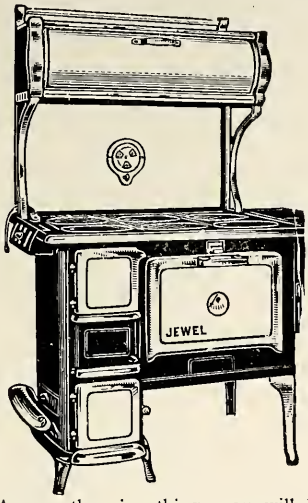

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Editor: Winifred Rutledge, 5B.

K.C.V.I. "AT HOME"

The first "At Home" of the Kingston Collegiate Vocational Institute was held on the evening of February fifth in the Girls' Gymnasium of the new school. The "Gym" was prettily decorated with the K.C.V.I. colours of blue and white, carried out in long streamers festooned from the four corners of the room to the walls. At one end a huge blue and white fan was placed, and behind this a revolving light cast a pretty reflection on the dancers. A favour dance added to the fun. Warmington's orchestra which was seated on the balcony over-looking the gymnasium, played an enchanting programme of dance music. Supper was served at quartette tables, also decorated in blue and white, in the main corridor. The ladies who kindly consented to act as patronesses included Mrs. F. W. Danby, Mrs. W. P. Hedley, Mrs. G. E. Copeland, and Miss Mabel Edwards. The guests were introduced by Miss Evelyn Allan and Mr. Allan Kent.

The committee in charge of this delightful affair were Principal Danby, Vice-Principal Hedley, Mr. Hitsman and Misses Evelyn Allan, Mary Roberts, Wilma Anglin, Claire Monk, Pearl Johnston, and Messrs. Douglas Kent, Malcolm Bews, Stuart Moore and Carl Davis.

DAWN

When I woke up early one bright morning
The sky above was of a golden hue,
The little birds in the trees were chanting,
The tinted grass was wet with sparkling dew;
The oriole in her high and swinging nest,
Was thinking of the fluffy little new
Who would soon be trying their daring test,
Of flying away up into the blue,
Just to be another speck in the golden hue.

—Chrissie Armstrong, 2A.

THE INVITATION LIST

Many comments were made by the students of the Senior Forms regarding the rule that only K.C.V.I. students and graduates of one year standing were eligible to attend the annual dance.

To the student whose particular friend does not come under this category, this rule may seem unfair. On the other hand, if this one big social function of the school were open to everyone, many of our own pupils would not be present. Our school dance would turn into a gathering of a few students of the Senior Forms and their college friends. Under the present ruling the pupils of K.C.V.I. are finding out that they can meet together and have a jolly evening with their own school mates.

SECOND PRIZE SENIOR STORY

FOX

By Isabel McLeod, 3D.

Bill Weston and his dogs had travelled many miles since daybreak, but they were almost at their destination. They were bound for Norilla, where Bill was going to turn in a winter's catch of furs in exchange for a load of supplies.

Weston was a strange man, but no less strange were his dogs. They were large gray huskies, with sharp black eyes and great bared fangs. They were wonderful hunters and were invaluable in mushing. There was one dog, however, which stood out among the others, partly because of his colour and the shape of his face, and because of the almost human look in his eyes. His colouring and his pointed nose resembled that of a fox, and on account of these qualities he received the name of Fox.

The dogs were beginning to tire, but it took only a word from the figure running beside the toboggan to urge them on to greater speed. At his master's voice Fox strained at the harness with renewed energy and soon the little clearing came into view.

Bill drove straight to the little hut he had built for such excursions as this. Before he himself thought of eating he unharnessed his dogs and from a bundle, tied to the end of the toboggan, he tossed each one a couple of fish.

Having cared for his dogs he entered the little hut, and soon had a merry fire going. He filled the tea kettle with clean snow, set it on the stove, and went over to the store to do his bargaining.

His toboggan loaded with supplies, he returned home to his evening meal and a good sleep before back-trailing the route over which he had just come. After an appetizing meal of coffee, bacon and eggs, he settled down to read a magazine which he had picked up at the store. The silence was broken only by the howling of wolves, and the crying of a lynx. Bill's reading was interrupted by a persistent scratching on the door, and Bill opened it to admit Fox.

With a growl of pleasure Fox stalked into the room, shook himself and curled up beside his master's chair. Bill's eyes softened and he bent over and patted the dog's head with gentle hands. "Old Fox," he said lovingly, "the greatest pal ever." Fox lifted his head and looked at Bill with large intelligent eyes.

The silence was again broken by the howling of the wolves, and Fox stirred uneasily. Bill looked at the dog in surprise, "Why, Fox!" he cried, "What's wrong?" The dog whined and licked his hand.

Bill blew out the light and finally turned in. It was a little after daybreak when he was awakened by the loud throaty cries, which shattered the stillness. The noise seemed to come from the little creek behind the school-house. The hair was standing up on Fox's back, and he gave little growls to be let out. Bill opened the door for him, and away he rushed.

Bill quickly donned his clothes and followed. It was a tragic sight which met his eyes, when he finally reached the water. A big moose was being pursued by wolves, which had driven him to the water's edge. The creek was a fairly swift one, and the ice was not very thick. It surely could not support the weight of so large a moose.

The moose, however, proceeded to cross. This was unusual, as these animals seem to know instinctively where danger lurks. He had taken only a few paces when the ice cracked. The great animal knew he was doomed. His pursuers crowded around him, and in the midst of the pack Bill could distinguish Fox's red coat.

The moose turned back and made one last attempt for his freedom. Before the leader of the hungry pack could jump and sink his teeth in the moose's neck, that animal had lowered his head, and with his antlers had gored the body nearest him. Even as he watched Bill saw the moose raise his quarry in the air, and let it fall. He well knew whom its victim was, for there was no mistaking that red coat.

Bill was sick at heart, but he was powerless to do anything for he had left his gun in the shack. When he started back on the trail, however, Fox's body was strapped to the toboggan, for Bill was going to bury him in the tall timbers which he had always known as home.

—Isabel McLeod, 3D.

Editors:

Betty d'Esterre, 3A; Lloyd Swaine, 3K.

TWIRLING THE DIALS

Sunday Evening At Home.

It has everything, free wheeling, syncromesh, ride control—swing low, sweet chariuhut—this is the missus, just look her over she's mine—you try somebody else, I'll try somebody else—by special permission of the copyright owners—I was introduced to heaven when I was introduced to you—Verily, verily brethren I say unto you—who's your little whoosis, who do you love?—We want Cantor, we want Cantor—try Luden's for quick relief—You can take my word that's living, living at heaven's door—I love every bone in her noodle and there are many there—what price, love, I wonder, what price love?—potatoes are cheaper, tomatoes are cheaper—on the tuba. down in Cuba—Bulova watch time—it's plain to see I was just another boy friend to you—the program with a purpose—by authority of the Federal Radio Commission.

E. B. (Looking at the Times Cover)—What is it?

B.S.—It looks like a book-end.

Major K.—No, it's a book beginning.

THINGS HEARD IN THE TIMES STAFF ROOM

Where's the ruler?

Where's 2K write-up?

Who took my pencil?

Where's the write-up on the K.C.V.I. library?

Count the number of words in this write-up. 77, 78, (interruption)—99-100—There I've lost count.

A.K.—Edith, where's your exchange?

Editor at the end of the day—How many lines in a letter? No I mean how many lines in a word? Somebody tell me what do I mean?

Mary R.—I think I skipped ten. Now where was I?

D.K.—Call out the numbers and I'll add them—34-18-29-13-27—Oh, wait a minute—these aren't counted—24-19-33.

Editor—This writing is foul—putrid!

A.K.—What am I going to hammer this down with?

E.B.—Use your brains.

1st Flapper—"What did you have for lunch?"

2nd Flapper—"Oh, I just had a double malted milk with an egg."

First—"Who was the egg?"

For fifteen minutes a hotel guest had been ringing for a bellhop. At last one showed up.

"Did you ring?" he inquired.

"No," replied the sorrowing traveller, "I was just tolling. I thought you were dead.

Jewish Customer—"I vant some face-powder."

Clerk—"Mennen's?"

Customer—"No, Vimmen's."

Clerk—"Scented?"

Customer—"No, I will take it wid me."

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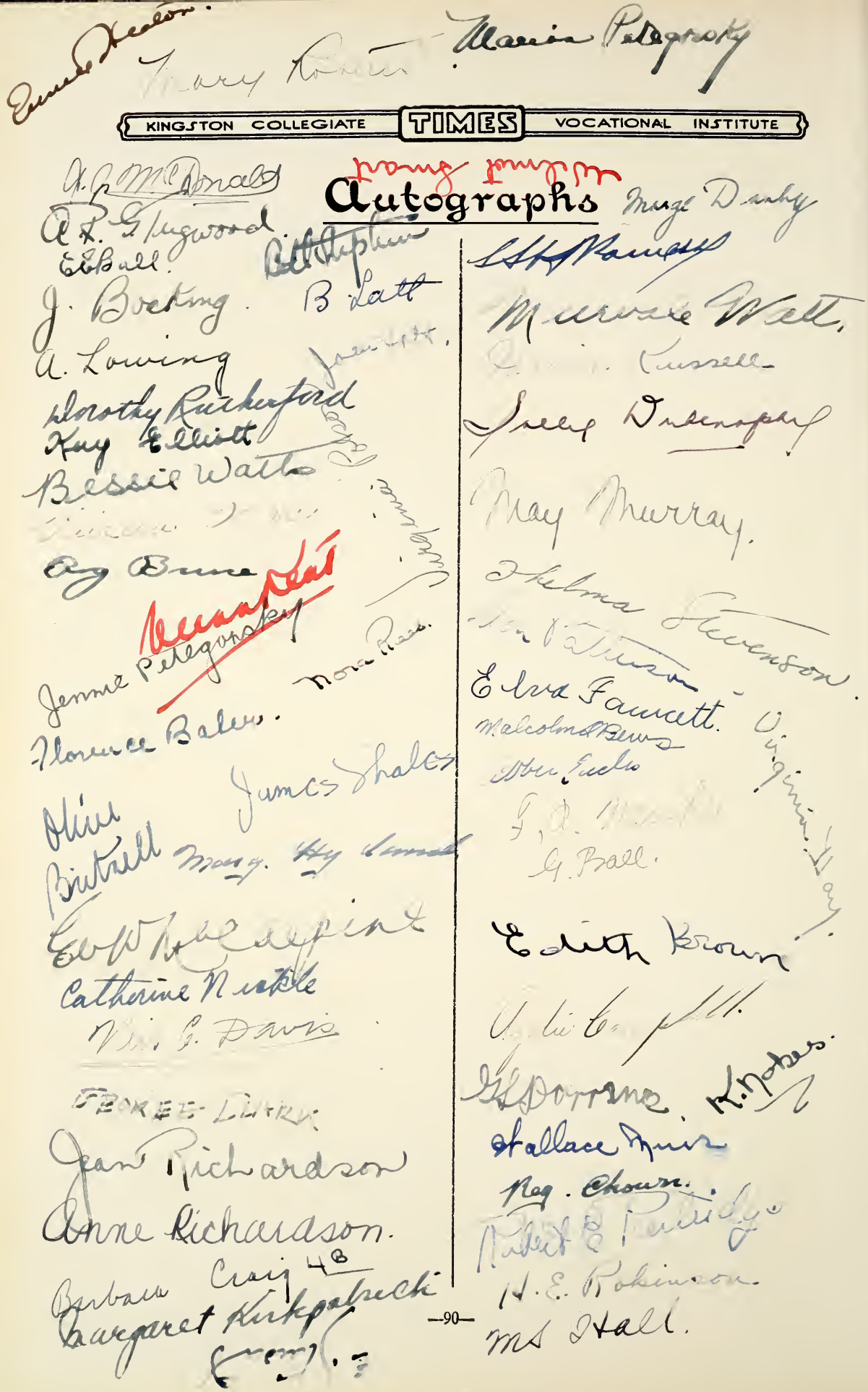

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JOKES

Son—"Papa, what do you call a man who runs an automobile?"

His Papa—"It just depends on how near he comes to hitting you."

Frances—"I consider sheep the stupidest creatures living, don't you?"

Percy—"Yes, my lamb."

During a hold-up in Chicago, a young stenographer was grazed by a bullet. Thinking she was dying she dictated a farewell note. "Write to Johnny," she whispered, "Give him my true love and best regards. Carbon copies to Harold, Fred and William."

A famous lawyer after a heated argument with a judge deliberately turned his back on the bench and started to walk away.

"Are you trying, sir, to show contempt for the court?" asked the judge sternly.

"No, sir," was the reply. "I'm trying to conceal it."

Doris Clark—"Well, what are we going to do to-night?"

Gibson McLean—"Well, let's think hard —"

Doris Clark—"No let's do something you can do too."

Alice Clark—(at a basketball game)—The referee just called a foul, where's the feathers?"

Omar Shea—"Oh, this is a picked team."

"How did they treat you when you were in Scotland?" a friend asked a traveller.

"Reluctantly"—replied the traveller.

Pat and Mike were making ready to go home after work, when Pat announced that he had lost his waistcoat. He was hunting for it when suddenly—"Sure and it's on ye," said Mike.

"So it is," said Pat, "Begorry, and if ye hadn't told me, I'd a gone home without it."

"—AND NOW I'M GOING TO COLLEGE at home"

"All through high school I planned on a college career. It was one of the real ambitions of my life. But present-day conditions blasted my hopes. The family had no money—and needed my help besides.

"Facing the cold facts, I chose the only alternative—I enrolled with International Correspondence Schools for the course I had planned on. It's different from college life, I guess, studying at home in my spare time, but I'm getting the training I need—and that's the important thing!

"I've already had promotion, and also the satisfaction of knowing my ground-work is based on actual experience and technical training that the I.C.S. is giving me."

This is only one of many similar letters I.C.S. have received in recent months.

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At an examination a scholar handed in an apparently blank page. On investigation, the teacher found the sketch of a tombstone bearing the following inscription: "Sacred to the memory which always dies in me on an occasion like this."

"Listen," remarked Harry to Bill, "Lindy got to Paris without any advice from the rear seat."

"Where are you going little flea?"
"To the dogs."

S

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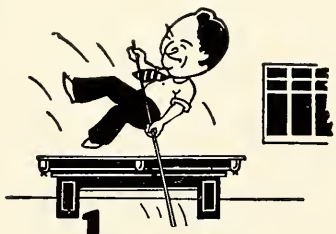

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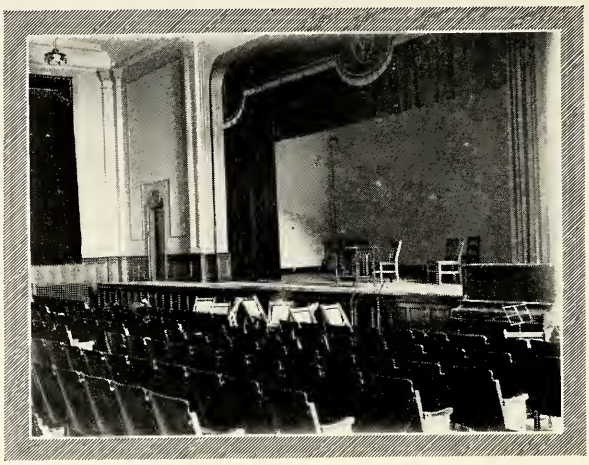

The New Auditorium.

The New Technical School

Charles C. Campbell, 5A.

Another milestone in the history of education in Kingston was passed on Friday evening, Feb. 29th, when in the presence of a large and distinguished audience the new Collegiate and Vocational Institute was formally declared open. Among those present on the spacious platform were the Hon. and Rev. W. G. Martin, Minister of Public Welfare for the Province, who acted as the representative of the Premier, the Hon. G. S. Henry, in the latter's unavoidable absence; Mr. F. S. Rutherford who is the director of Technical Education for Ontario, Mr. Tom Moore, president of the Trades and Labour Congress of Canada, and two former principals of the school, Dr. A. P. Knight and Mr. E. O. Sliter. Also present were the members of the City Council and the various Boards connected with the erection of the new building. The Chairman for the evening was Mr. Hoag, Chairman of the Local Board of Education.

A very interesting program consisting mainly of speeches was given, while two well-known soloists delighted the audience with several familiar songs. Our own school orchestra also played a few selections very creditably. After an intercession had been offered by the Minister of Chalmers' Church, the Mayor gave a short address in which he congratulated the builders and committee on their splendid achievement and the obvious advantages offered by the new plan. His Worship also gave a cordial welcome to the out-of-town guests. This was followed by a short ceremony in which the key of the new building changed hands several times, giving an opportunity for a few words from the recipient in each case. The key having been presented by Mr. Holbrook representing the builders to Mr. Nickle, Chairman of the building committee, who referred to the hearty co-operation he had received from all sides, was then passed to the Chairman who spoke of the excellent work done by Mr. Nickle and his committee. A remarkably interesting address was then delivered by the principal who pointed out the many and different advantages of such a school as had been completed and the gain to all the citizens of the city. The representative of His Grace the Archbishop Coadjutor of Kingston, Fr. Byrne, in a few well chosen words expressed the hope that the school would prove of lasting good to the community. One of the most interesting speeches of the evening was that delivered by that veteran educationist, Dr. A. P. Knight, the first principal of the Collegiate, who related several amusing stories of his own career as a school teacher. He was followed by another former principal, Mr. E. O. Sliter, who wished the school every success in the future.

Mr. Rutherford, the director of Technical Education, was introduced by Mr.

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THE NEW TECHNICAL SCHOOL

(Continued from page 104)

Meiklejohn who, as a former chairman of the Advisory Vocational Committee, had much to do with the beginnings of the plan. Mr. Rutherford presented a very thorough account of Technical Education in Ontario since its beginning in 1910 when Dr. John Seath made a report on the establishment of Vocational Schools and advocated their development. To-day, he said, there were 35,000 attending the technical day schools and 50,000 attending the night classes in the Province. Mr. Rutherford assured the audience that the province had Technical Education very much at heart, and would stand behind the municipalities in this regard. He predicted that in five years' time Kingston would be asking for an extension to the new building, which he said he admired very much. Mr. Rutherford also advocated morning prayers at the beginning of each school day.

Mr. Fowler, as President of the local Trades and Labour Union introduced Mr. Tom Moore. Mr. Moore pointed out how organized labour has always supported Technical Education, and dwelt on the importance of Education as applied to every day life.

Hon. T. A. Kidd introduced the Minister of Public Welfare, who, after expressing the regret felt by the Premier at not being able to attend, and his hope for the continued success of the school in the future, went on to say that whatever course of action was contemplated by the Dominion Government, as to the building and maintenance of Technical Schools, the province would always stand behind them and they would not suffer from lack of funds. The ten million grant made by the Federal authorities in 1918 was referred to by the minister. In these times of unrest, said Mr. Martin, Technical Education was a fine asset. He paid tribute to all the teachers who have such great power in their hands and are thus able to mould the minds of the boys and girls of the nation.

After the singing of the National Anthem and the Benediction by Mr. Brown the most successful event was brought to a close, though we might humbly suggest that at any future gathering of this or any other kind held in the auditorium, not only should our highly efficient system of bells be disconnected for the time being, but that, if small children are to be allowed in the gallery, some one in authority be placed in charge. These interruptions must have proved most disconcerting to the speakers.

Taking it as a whole, we may well be proud that the whole school is at last gathered together under one roof. The auditorium gives a splendid opportunity for the production of plays and for many other school activities. Already it has been rented to various organizations in the city, and will prove itself more useful as time goes on.

As to the architecture, we cannot say so much. Why all architects nowadays suffer from the idea that schools should resemble factories, we do not know. Perhaps the word "Technical" was their inspiration, which at any rate was faithfully carried out, even to the hideous ventilators on the roof.

The older section is not improved by comparison with the new one, the airiness of which can at least be commended.

In the course of his speech at the opening, the Director of Technical Education suggested that in about five years Kingston would be asking for an extension to their building. We trust that before this is done suitable and necessary repairs be made to the academic section, so that the sharp contrast now so apparent between the new and old be eliminated.

Miss D.—"Mr. H. is so modest."

Miss C.—"So he's been telling me."

Waiter—"Were you kicking about the flies in here?"

Mr. O'B.—"No, I was just knocking them about with my hand."

He—"Which would you rather be, rich or beautiful?"

Mabel Brown—"I should like to be rich too."

Jack Payne was lying on the operating table ready for an operation.

Doctor—(to attendant) — "Bring in Ethyl Chloride."

Jack—"No, doc, please don't bring any woman in here just now."

Father—"How are you getting along at school, my boy?"

Son—"Awfully well, Dad. The teacher said that if all the boys were like me, he'd shut up the school to-morrow."

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For the past few years Kingstonians have been putting forth greater efforts to advance drama in Kingston. Unfortunately Kingston does not get all the best plays, but let us hope that soon we may have an up-to-date theatre used expressly for the legitimate drama.

The lovers of music, art and drama have formed a club which is known as the Art and Music Club. It is divided into three groups, the Art, the Music and the Drama. During the years noted musicians are brought to Kingston by the Art and Music Club. During the past year we were fortunate in being able to enjoy the famous harpist Grandjany, and the flautist Leroy, and at another time Madame de Kresze, who charmed the audience with her talent. The Drama Club has presented "Nothing But the Truth", a comedy, once in the talkies in which Richard Dix was starred. Their latest play is "Secrets" which has been presented in our own auditorium.

It was with much regret that we learned that the Stratford-Upon-Avon Players could not visit us this year. The "Abbey Players" visited us in December and presented three plays, two of which were "The White-Headed Boy," and "Far-off Hills." Sir John Martin-Harvey and his company came to Kingston in January and presented "The King's Messenger."

The Queen's students seem to have become more and more interested in drama and from time to time have presented one-act plays which were well attended by the students in general. Surely it is time that we in our own school formed a dramatic club. With the new auditorium and all facilities necessary for the production of plays it ought to be an excellent opportunity for the students to develop their dramatic talents. A few years ago we had a dramatic society, but somehow the society was abandoned and since then no effort has been made to revive it.

Of late years the movie theatre has gained more and more popularity. The current reviews are eagerly read and perused by thousands of fans.

Among the female stars Marlene Dietrich, Greta Garbo and Marie Dressler seem to be the favourites not only to the fans, but the box-offices. We honour Garbo for her

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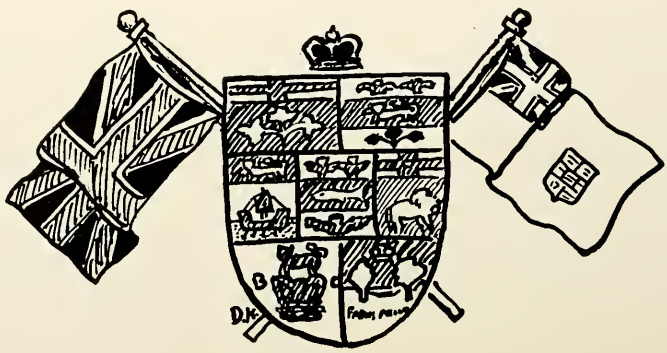

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DRAMA

(Continued from page 110)

superb acting in "Mata Hari" in which she played the part of a spy in the Great War and ended her career before a firing squad. We honour Marlene for her subtle glamour in "Shanghai Express" although all the honour is not due to Marlene alone, for Clive Brook gave an excellent performance as the British Officer. We honour Marie Dressler for her endearing portrayal of "Emma". The male stars who have won outstanding popularity are Clark Gable, Frederic March, George Arliss and Robert Montgomery. Clark Gable is, according to the women fans, the "ideal man." He has done excellent work in "Possessed," "Susan Lenox," and "Hell Divers." Our lowest Chesterfieldian bow and our wildest applause go to Frederic March for his amazing and spectacular work in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." He is more firmly entrenched than ever in the hearts of picture lovers as an actor of genuine ability and a gentleman of distinguished personality. George Arliss whose work in "Disraeli" has not been forgotten gives an excellent performance in "The Man who Played God," but the story is only fair. Robert Montgomery, still a favourite of the women, gave an excellent performance in "Private Lives" with Norma Shearer.

The best performances of the month are Lionel Barrymore in "The Man I Killed," John Barrymore in "Arsene Lupin," Jimmie Dunn and Sally Eilers in "Dance Team," Edward Robinson in "The Hatchet Man," Madge Evans in "Lovers Courageous," and Paul Lukas in "Tomorrow and Tomorrow."

In brief the "talkies" have been considerably better during the last few months than they have ever been before. With great joy we note that no more are we forced to listen to Helen Kane's sickening boop-a-doops, or to gaze at Clara Bow's love scenes. Let us hope that 1932 will bring us even better shows and that the producers will star and feature in their pictures only actors and actresses of ability and talent, and a word to the play writers, "better stories."

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